

DEHAVAN IS ASTIR OVER THE ROBBERY.

MARSHAL SAGE TELLS HOW HE WAS BOUND.

Masked Men Grabbed Him and Forced Him Into the Post Office Where He Lay and Heard Them Break Into the Strong Box—No Clue Has Been Found.

DEHAVAN, Jan. 6.—Additional details of the postoffice robbery show that it was a very bold piece of work.

The robbers were at work on the safe in the postoffice when Chauncey Sage, the night watchman, first saw them. Foolishly he attempted to rout them single-handed and failed. The marauders overpowered him and compelled him at the points of three revolvers to go into the office, where they gagged him, bound him hand and foot, and dumped him into a corner. Then the burglars went back to their work. Sage, securely gagged and bound, heard them resume their drilling and could distinguish every motion they made. They said nothing, however, that would lead to their identification.

The door was opened and the thieves pulled out everything of value in the safe. Money and stamps were quickly thrown into the bags the robbers carried, the rubbish was kicked up into a pile in a corner and the trio left the office.

Sage was able to follow the whole proceedings, but was powerless to give an alarm. He remained tied in the corner until discovered there by Watchman Sturtevant about 6 o'clock. The robbers then proceeded to a very stable and forced the attendant to assemble a team to a surrey and drive away. They went in the direction of Union Junction, which is five miles away. If they drove rapidly they had time enough to get there and catch the Chicago and Northwestern train due in Chicago at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. This was before the news of the robbery had reached Chicago, so there was no danger of their being apprehended at the train, and they would have had plenty of time to get into hiding in the city.

Of the two men who saw the robbers Utley is able to give the better description, but even this is far from satisfactory. There was only a dim light burning in the stable, and they were well muffled up with their capedrawn down over their eyes.

Sage can give almost no description. They overpowered him and put him in another room from the one in which he was working almost before he knew what had happened.

R. G. DUNN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

Heavy Deficits in Customs and Internal Revenue Receipts.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The cloud of uncertainty does not lift as yet. Strong confidence is expressed in nearly all markets that trade must improve with the new year, but it is yet too early to expect important change, if really on the way. In the main the conditions continue unchanged.

The condition of the treasury excites less interest with the gold reserve lower than ever and the entire available reserve reduced to \$90,000,000 than smaller losses caused when the free gold exceeded \$100,000,000. Yet the deficit of \$37,604,359 in the first half of the current fiscal year, the decrease of \$30,744,948 in customs receipts for six months, and \$10,654,191 in the internal revenue point to a large deficit for the year and a greater reduction of treasury balances than can be safely permitted.

At the point of danger is the large volume of paper circulation, with a narrow gold reserve, the proposal to issue fifty millions more paper by means of coining silver bullion held is not reassuring, and the chamber of commerce here has earnestly urged an issue of short-time bonds, as recommended by the secretary of the treasury. The disbursement of \$95,000,000 here, \$27,000,000 in Boston and Pittsburgh for January interest and dividends, has produced nothing like the usual demand for securities, though after several days of excessive selling the stock market rose an average of a dollar a share.

The wheat market is 1/2 cent higher because of diminished western receipts and corn is unchanged. Cotton receipts have lessened a little and the price has suddenly advanced a quarter, a movement probably on a par with others which have made this season a trying one to trade.

It is questionable whether the working force in the great industries has increased as yet, though the first of the year considerable increase is expected. The number of mills starting and stopping work is the same.

Sales of wool for the week amount to 2,494,800 pounds, against 4,453,200 for the corresponding week last year, and since May 1 the decrease has been 49.6 per cent. Prices are somewhat weaker, and few works report satisfactory orders. Prices of cotton goods are further reduced to encourage purchases. Most of the shoe shops are moderately employed, and the decrease in the shipments for the week is 17 per cent, against 20 per cent for the last seven months of 1893.

Still lower prices are recorded in iron and steel both at Philadelphia and Pittsburgh without increase in the volume of business. It is believed that the output of pig, though 40 per cent less than a year ago, exceeds the present consumption. The volume of business represented by exchange outside New York is 18.2 per cent less than for the same week last year.

The final classified returns of failures for 1893 are not yet complete, but the reports received for the latter part of December have swelled the aggregate of commercial liabilities to \$338,493,461, of which \$107,545,985 are of manufacturing failures, \$123,716,960 of trading failures, and \$47,230,516 of other concerns. Complete returns will be given, it is hoped, next week. For the last week the failures reported have been 511 in the United States, against 231 last year, and forty-one in Canada against seventeen last year.

LYNCHED FOR HOG STEALING.

An Arkansas Mob Adds Another Crime to Capital Offenses.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 6.—News of the lynching of a negro named Alf Davis in Lone Oak county yesterday has reached this city. Davis was under arrest for hog stealing, and the constable had charge of him when a mob took him from the officer and hung him. The coroner's verdict was that "Davis came to his death at the hands of unknown parties." There is some excitement among the colored people in that particular neighborhood, but there is no fear of trouble.

To Reduce Judge Long's Pension.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Commissioner Loehren of the pension bureau has sent a notice to Judge Charles D. Long of Michigan informing that as he is not totally physically disabled the pension will be reduced to \$50 per month unless satisfactory evidence within thirty days shall be furnished to show that he is so disabled from the pensioned causes alone as to require the regular and constant personal aid and attendance of another person.

Four Persons Tossed by a Mad Bull.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 6.—A mad bull ran through Floyd street yesterday morning. It tossed three men and a woman, Mrs. Annie Goldstein, before it was finally overcome. The woman sustained three broken ribs and other injuries, which, it is feared, will prove fatal. The animal was finally brought down by a one-armed man after he had been knocked down by it.

Attempt to Wreck a Train for Robbery.

PORTSMOUTH, Ohio, Jan. 6.—An attempt was made to wreck the morning west-bound Chesapeake and Ohio express train due here at 4:25 o'clock. A rail had been removed and ties piled on the track. The work was discovered by a track walker and the train stopped in time. Robbery is thought to have been the motive.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 6.—Fire

broke out in the Taylor building yesterday and caused damage to the extent of \$200,000.

BLAZE IN ALBANY GUTS BIG BLOCKS.

THE WORST FIRE IN YEARS NOW RAGING.

Flames Break Out in the Theatre and Destroy That Handsome Structure As Well As the City Buildings Which Are next in the Block-Out side Aid Called For.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 6.—The worst conflagration in years is raging in the heart of the city. Outside aid has been called. The fire originated in the Albany theatre building covering a half block. This is now in ruins. At 1:30 the city buildings adjoining were burning fiercely and were beyond help.

DOLE IS DEFIANT.

He Refuses to Step Down in Favor of Liliuokalani.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 6.—The revenue cutter Corwin arrived at the entrance of the harbor yesterday morning about 11 o'clock.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Brief official dispatches were received last night from the Corwin, but it is stated that Minister Willis' full dispatches had not come through up till midnight. Secretary Gresham absented himself from his hotel till a late hour, and the only information given out was that he decided in the afternoon not to make public any news that might come during the evening. In spite of the secrecy observed, there is ground for believing that Minister Willis conveyed to the administration the absolute defiance of the provisional government, and that he recounted his own communication with the queen and with President Dole. As far as can be gathered Willis did not understand that he was to await congressional action, but only that he was not to call out the marines without further instructions from Washington.

He went right ahead and demanded from the queen whether she would comply with the conditions. When she agreed he communicated with the provisional government and politely suggested that it go out of existence. The government declined to recognize any right of Minister Willis to negotiate for the restoration of the monarch. The minister told the queen she would have to wait, and the minister himself is waiting to know what step he shall take next. He especially wants instructions about the relations of himself to the provisional government when it transforms itself into a republic. According to the few hints dropped from official sources he does not apprehend an outbreak, though the excitement continues unabated. At least the positive statement is made that the administration does not think there was any trouble after the departure of the Corwin. The belief in Washington is that the vessel brought information that the status quo was still maintained, but the greatest interest is to learn how the queen received the news that the administration had done all it could for her restoration and had now turned her case over to congress.

THE NATIONAL TREASURY.

Statement of the Assets and Demand Liabilities Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The statement of the United States treasury showing the classified assets of the treasury and demand liabilities yesterday is as follows:

ASSETS.

Gold coin and bullion.....	\$154,281,672
Silver dollars and bullion.....	335,711,236
Silver dollars and bullion, act July 14, 1890.....	153,146,602
Fractional silver and minor coin.....	12,717,280
United States notes.....	44,988,811
United States treasury notes.....	1,454,085
Gold certificates.....	73,730
Silver certificates.....	5,280,944
National bank notes.....	13,652,386
Deposits with national depositories.....	
General account.....	11,647,964
Disbursing officers' balances.....	3,950,360
Total.....	\$739,905,070

LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates.....	\$ 77,487,769
Silver certificates.....	334,716,504
United States Treasury notes.....	153,134,151
Currency certificates.....	39,665,000
Disbursing officers' balances, agency accounts, etc.....	44,466,925

Will Be No Fight at Jacksonville.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 6.—The Duval Athletic club has run against another snag in the person of Sheriff Broward of this county. The club has been claiming all along that despite Gov. Mitchell's opposition the fight would take place in Jacksonville because the officials of the city and county would not interfere as long as the courts had not passed on the Florida law in regard to prize fights. Sheriff Broward in an interview declared that the club people were mistaken if they thought that he would stand quietly by and allow the fight to take place in Duval county. He declared he would not permit it, if he had to use force to prevent it.

Ex-Commissioner of Patents Dead.

BELLEVILLE, Iowa, Jan. 6.—Hon. B. J. Hall died here yesterday of Bright's disease. He was a member of the Thirtieth general assembly of Iowa, which convened in 1872 and by which the code of 1873 was enacted. During President Cleveland's first administration he served as commissioner of patents. After his term of office had expired he removed to Chicago. Several months ago he removed to his old home. He was 58 years old.

JAIL FULL OF VAGS ABLAZE IN OHIO.

EXCITING SCENES IN MASSILON THIS MORNING.

The City Bastile, Crowded With Tramps Cat-hes Fire and Is Totally Destroyed—Some Prisoners Undone—Others When Brought From Their Cells to the Open Air.

MASSILON, O., Jan. 6.—The city prison, filled with tramps, was nearly destroyed by fire today. All the prisoners were rescued but some were unconscious.

COLD WEATHER IN EUROPE.

Many Cases of Death from Exposure in Various Parts.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The storm is severe throughout Great Britain, the thermometer registering the lowest point known. While the lowest to-day is from 5 to 10 above, it involves as much suffering as would a temperature of 20 below zero in the United States. Many cases of death from exposure are already reported, and out-door work has been almost entirely suspended.

The gale in the channel, which for the first time in years compelled an entire suspension of the channel service, is somewhat abated and the mail-boats started on their passage between France and England.

In several parts of England railway trains have been imbedded in the snow for hours and on the Isle of Wight the weather is reported to be the coldest of the century. The River Yard is frozen from its source to within a few yards of the sea and in the Medina river several trading vessels are ice-bound in midstream.

Reports received here from Spain show that the most intense cold also prevails there. At Zorita the thermometer registered 10 above zero and at Burgos several people were frozen to death. A dispatch from Madrid says that a mounted guard fell from his horse and died from the cold. Snow is still falling and the cold seems to be on the increase.

At Moscow 26 below zero is registered. At Nijni Novgorod the thermometer registered 34 below zero and 23 was reported at Kharkoff.

THERE MAY BE TROUBLE.

British Soldiers Shot by the French in Africa.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 6.—A dispatch from Sierra Leon, northwest coast of Africa, says: "Capt. Lendy and Sergt. Lison of the British army, together with twenty-six men of a West India regiment, have been killed at Warina, in the interior. Details of the affair are meager. Capt. Lendy had charge of the newly organized frontier police, and it is surmised at the time of the mishap he was in command of the frontier expedition and the French mistook him and his men for the natives, against whom they were operating."

According to all accounts the French opened fire upon the British troops without provocation or warning. How they could have made such a mistake it is difficult to conceive, as the West India regiment wears a bright scarlet uniform, carries British arms, and observes all the regulations of army discipline. International complications are likely to ensue over the affair.

SAYS IT IS DANGEROUS.

London Chronicle Discusses Wilson Tariff Bill and Complications.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The Chronicle says that the latest developments in Hawaii have made its affairs the question of the hour and added a new complication to the situation in Washington.

The Wilson tariff bill, it says, viewed in the light of its influence on voters, the only light in which the American politician regards questions, has now become a dangerous measure and it is difficult to see how the bill as foreshadowed in President Cleveland's message can pass congress.

Iowa Fight at Hand.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 6.—The twenty-fifth general assembly of Iowa will convene next Monday afternoon. In the house the gavel will be in the hands of O. E. Doubleday of Polk county, the senior member of the house, who will preside until the temporary officers are selected. The temporary officers to be selected by the republican caucus will then be inducted into office and an adjournment will be taken. The caucus for the permanent officers of the house will follow and the nominees of the republican caucus will be the ones who will preside over the house during the coming session. Political prophets are all at sea regarding the election of the United States senator, each faction claiming that its candidate is certain of election.

Postmaster's Accounts Short.

LYONS, Neb., Jan. 6.—A United States postoffice inspector found that W. D. Smith, postmaster at this point, was \$500 short in his accounts. His bondsman have taken charge and have secured the services of C. Van Chaick, ex-postmaster, for the time being.

Eight of a Schooner's Crew Lost.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 6.—The schooner E. F. Willard, owned in Portland, is ashore on Ipswich Bar. Capt. Robinson and one man are saved, but eight men who took to the boat have not been heard from. Its cargo of fish probably will be a total loss.

E. H. Jones has been convicted of murder at Georgetown, Ohio.

DEMOCRATS HOLD THEIR CAUCUS.

Carlisle Presses for Immediate Action—No Quorum Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—There being no session of the senate yesterday public interest in congress was transferred to the popular branch and there was a large attendance in the galleries when the house met. No sooner had yesterday's journal been read than Mr. Boutelle (rep.), of Maine, was on his feet putting questions to the speaker as to what had become of his privileged resolution in relation to Hawaii. The speaker's replies were not satisfactory to Mr. Boutelle, who continued to press his point and was finally ignored by the speaker, who recognized Mr. Catchings (dem.) of Mississippi, to present a report from the committee on rules. The report was read. It provides for sessions beginning at 11 o'clock; that immediately after the call of committees each day the house shall go into committee of the whole to consider the tariff bill; that general debate shall close Jan. 10; that the bill shall then be open to amendment and the previous question on the bill and amendments shall be ordered at noon Jan. 25. Provision is made for night sessions and printing remarks.

When the order was read Mr. Burrows (rep.) of Michigan, a member of the committee on rules, raised the question of consideration, but the speaker decided that the question of consideration could not be raised against a report of the committee on rules.

Mr. Boutelle said that he would appeal from that decision, but the speaker declined peremptorily to entertain the appeal. Mr. Boutelle then demanded that the speaker should inform him under what rule the speaker had declined to entertain his appeal and was told very pointedly that it was not the duty of the chair on the demand or request of the gentleman from Maine to furnish him with any information. On a standing vote there were but 128 affirmative votes and no negative ones. Then the yeas and nays were called, which resulted in a disclosure of the absence of a quorum, every republican member declining to answer, and one populist (Bell of Colorado) voting no. The result as announced was yeas 169, nays 1—nine less than a quorum. A call of the house was then ordered.

The call of the house was responded to by 273 members, and then the question whether all further proceedings under the call should be dispensed with was put by the speaker, who announced the result as yeas 144, nays 49; but Mr. Reed (rep.), of Maine, thought that the vote had better be taken by tellers, and he and Mr. Catchings conducted the vote, which summed up as 135 to 10. As the vote did not require a quorum further proceedings under the call were dispensed with, and then another attempt was made to get an effective vote by yeas and nays on securing the previous question on the report of the committee on rules.

The second vote on seconding the previous question on the report of the committee on rules proved to be as abortive as the first, falling short of a quorum by 10. No republicans voted and the democrats only mustered 169.

Mr. McMullen (dem., Tenn.) asked that the names of those voting should be read, which was done, his purpose doubtless being to call attention to those who refrained from voting.

Mr. Catchings then threw up the sponge, and at his instance the house adjourned.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

Meeting Held Last Evening, but Nothing Definite Decided On.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—How to get the tariff bill considered by the house was the only business discussed in the democratic caucus last evening, and a resolution presented by Speaker Crisp demanding the attendance of absentees went through with a whirl. Incidental to this proposition it was suggested that more time should be allowed for the consideration of the income tax feature, and without dissent two days' debate on the subject was agreed upon.

It was the intention of the promoters of the caucus to bring up the sugar schedule, but early in the evening it was developed that such an attempt would be futile and no steps were taken in this direction. As a matter of fact the caucus accomplished nothing. Mr. Robertson of Louisiana proposed a duty of three-quarters of a cent per pound on all sugars below sixteen Dutch standard and above that grade a duty of 1 1/2 cents per pound.

Mr. Wheeler of Alabama, who originated the call for the caucus, after adjournment expressed the opinion that another caucus was necessary and would be called.

Carlisle Pressing For Action.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Immediate action will be urged upon the ways and means committee by Secretary Carlisle Monday to meet the threatened deficit in the treasury. The ways and means committee has thus far taken no step to meet the difficulty, and a proposal for an informal expression in favor of a bond issue, made on New Year's night by Bourke Cochran, received only his own vote and that of Mr. Stevens of Massachusetts, though it is thought a majority of the committee will sustain the administration.

Speckle, his father, and the Hawaiian Commercial company for an accounting has been settled out of court.

Another movement has been started at Des Moines, Iowa, to raise a John Mahin relief fund. Mahin's house, it will be remembered, was blown up with dynamite at Muscatine last summer.

MILL WENT "BANG" FOUR MEN DEAD.

POWDER FACTORY BLOWN UP BY CARELESSNESS.

Headless Workmen in the Laffin-Rand Works At Rifton, New York, Dropped a Lighted Lantern on the Floor and a Fearful Explosion Was the Result.

RIFTON, N. Y., Jan. 6.—An explosion in the upper floor of the Laffin-Rand powder mill this morning killed the following:

Albrecht Schwartz.
John Robertson.
Henry Guttnacht.
William S. Everson.

Many were injured. A careless workman upset a lighted lantern and caused the catastrophe.

NEW WITNESS FOUND.

Frank Bardeen of Otsego, Mich., Brought to Testify Against Coughlin.

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—Another new and important witness for the state in the Coughlin case has been found in Frank Bardeen of Otsego, Mich., who has been brought to Chicago and will take the stand probably to-day. What the exact nature of his testimony may be the state will not disclose until he tells his story under oath. He is to a certain extent an unwilling witness, as he does not desire any notoriety in connection with the case.

There was a rumor around the courtroom to the effect that Bardeen, who is a miller at Otsego, knew the man Martin Dawn, who was brought from Michigan by the conspirators to entice Dr. Cronin away from home. It also said that Joe McLaughlin, the brother of Mrs. Foy, will be brought back from Scotland to testify. Altogether there is much sensational evidence likely to be offered soon.

Mrs. Winifred Dinan, widow of Patrick Dinan, the liverman from whom Dan Coughlin engaged a horse and buggy on the afternoon of May 4, was the first witness. She told about the hiring of the rig that carried Cronin to his doom, but nothing that was new.

There was a sensation in the courtroom when Mr. Bottum called the name of Mrs. Susie Horton, the latest and newest witness in the case. The defense objected to the introduction of her testimony, and Judge Tuthill, while inclining at first to permit the witness to testify at once and to allow the attorneys for the defense to cross-examine her later, finally decided to grant the defense's request, but only to the extent that Mrs. Horton's examination be postponed to 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Inspector Schaack told about the finding of the bloody trunk and identified it in the court room.

Before court opened in the afternoon the counsel on both sides held a long conference in the judge's chamber over the evidence to be given by Frank Bardeen. The attorneys for the defense demand the right to question him and the court sustained them. The counsel for the state were present at the examination. Coughlin said that he had never heard of Bardeen. It is claimed by the state that Bardeen saw Daniel Coughlin, in company with two other men, riding on a wagon in which was a trunk at 3:40 o'clock on the morning of May 4, 1889. This trunk contained the body of Dr. Cronin, and the new evidence will bear hard against the prisoner.

Gov. Boies Back at His Desk.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 6.—Gov. Boies has returned to Des Moines and is finishing up his work at the statehouse. He shows the suffering through which he went at his home on account of his daughter's death.

Samoaans Are Restless.

AUCKLAND, New Zealand, Jan. 5.—Advices received here from Apia, capital of Samoa, show that since the departure of the warships from Apia the natives have again become restless and further trouble is feared.

Fought for a Woman's Affections.

LOUISIANA, Mo., Jan. 6.—William Hunter and William Punch, rivals for the affections of a woman, fought here last night. Hunter shot Punch dead and then blew out his own brains. All the parties are colored.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Denver Evening Sun gave two tons of rubbish to the poor.

John Clamers killed his brother near Elba, Ala., on account of 80 cents.

Prominent business-men of Akron, Ohio, are being fined for attending a chicken fight.

It is denied that the Oregon Navigation company will separate from the Union Pacific.

England has decided to increase her navy by the addition of three powerful cruisers.

Gen. Gourko, the military autocrat of Russian-Poland, is reported to be near death.

A dozen society young men of Monaca, Ill., are under arrest charged with gambling.

City Marshal Larson of Dayton, Iowa, who was shot in the New Year's night affray there, died.

At a special meeting of the trustees of the Illinois Southern hospital for the insane at Anna Martin V. Evans was elected treasurer.

William Hotnap, a Springfield, Ill., coal miner, aged 40 years, committed suicide at his boarding-house by shooting himself.

NO HOPE ON COGEBIC RANGE.

Miners Would Be Glad to Work at Any Wages.

HURLEY, Wis., Jan. 6.—The hope that several mines on the Cogebic range would resume operations with small forces of men and at reduced wages has not been realized. The iron business is at the lowest ebb in the history of the northern Wisconsin and Michigan mining industry, and the time when the mines will reopen is indefinite. They cannot sell the ore, so there is no use in mining it. There are no prospects that any of the other mines will resume inside of ninety days.

Omaha and Milwaukee Banks.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The condition of the Omaha, Neb., banks shows the reserve to have been Dec. 19 last 35.14 per cent; loans and discounts, \$9,710,000; lawful money reserve, \$2,153,411, of which \$1,343,000 was gold coin, and individual deposits, \$7,849,000. In Milwaukee, Wis., the reserve was 46.66 per cent; loans and discounts, \$7,395,000; lawful money reserve, \$2,496,668, of which \$1,795,650 is gold, and individual deposits, \$10,331,000.

Delay for Vaillant.

PARIS, Jan. 6.—The jury that is to try Auguste Vaillant, the anarchist who threw the bomb in the chamber of deputies, assembled at 11 o'clock yesterday. The president of the court informed them that the trial must be postponed because of the withdrawal of the prisoner's counsel last night. M. Labori has consented to defend Vaillant. The trial will probably commence next week.

Little Hope for Prohibition.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 6.—The Daily News, the staunch prohibition organ in the city which ever since election has been figuring out a prohibition majority in the legislature, practically gives up the fight. It admits political pressure has placed many on the doubtful list, and that the only hope for prohibition now is in a possible factional dispute in the republican ranks.

For Painter's Pardon Hearing.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 6.—The hearing of the application for a pardon for George H. Painter, the convicted murderer of Alice Martin, will not take place to-day. It has been postponed by the governor until Monday morning, in order that Attorney-General Olney may be present.

Accidentally an Ex-Sheriff.

OAK, Fla., Jan. 6.—Between 9 and 10 o'clock last night ex-Sheriff Potsdamer was shot six or seven times by persons who concealed under a car standing on the railroad track. Potsdamer was climbing his store preparatory to going to bed when he was shot. There was no clue as to the assassins.

CITY MOST BUT \$958 BY FIRES IN 1893.

CHIEF SPENCER'S REPORT
SHOWS SMALL DAMAGE.

Losses Were \$7,215.56 and Insurance \$6,257.56-In Five Years the Company Have Collected \$266,143.21 and Paid Out Only \$32,022.99 Leaving \$234,125.22 Surplus.

The total loss by fire in Janesville during the year 1893 is \$7,215.56, which is covered by an insurance of \$6,257.56, leaving the uninsured loss only \$958. Chief Engineer Spencer has completed his annual report to the common council, giving the above facts. The report is made out in detail, and the chief states that there were fifty-one alarms during the year, besides two still alarms; that in responding to these alarms the department traveled thirty-five miles, laid 36,350 feet of hose, raised 642 feet of ladders and that the department was in actual service thirty-three hours and thirty-five minutes. The department now has 3,000 feet of best quality of hose, and 1,800 feet that is not considered good under high pressure. The horses and apparatus are reported in good condition. About seven thousand feet of six-inch water main has been laid during the year; there are now 204 two-way fire hydrants, besides two private hydrants, belonging to the Janesville Machine Company.

A number of improvements have been made at the pumping station by the water company, whereby double the former quantity of water can be delivered.

The fire alarm lines have been extended six miles, there being now about eighteen miles of wire in use.

What the Department Has Cost.

The expenses are given under different headings. The miscellaneous expenses, including pay of men and the purchase of one thousand feet of hose, amounts to \$6,498.46; feed for eight horses, \$734.60; fire alarm, including extensions and new boxes, \$838.55; water rentals, \$1,692.50. The figures for horse feed are somewhat higher than last year, but there is feed on hand in kind to subsidize the horses for six weeks, which places the expenses about on an average with former years.

Chief Spencer gives some valuable statistics in relation to fire losses, premiums paid and insurance ratings, urging that Janesville insurance rates should be lowered. He covers a period of five years, since the establishment of the water works and the reorganization of the fire department. According to these tables Janesville has paid the insurance companies in five years the sum of \$266,143.21 in premiums; during the same time the insurance companies have paid losses amounting to only \$32,022.99, leaving a balance of \$234,125.22.

Janesville a Profitable Risk.

Insurance statistics show Wisconsin as an unprofitable state, her losses being above the average, and with one exception her percentage compared with premiums paid being 61.1, while the general average of the whole United States is only 56.5.

The chief thinks that united action couleed with the splendid showing outlined in his report should convince insurance companies that rates are far too high in Janesville, and that they may be induced to reduce the same. The chief says that in his opinion it is useless to incur additional expense in the face of the present condition of finances and high insurance rates. However he thinks a thousand feet of hose should be purchased the present year. There are a number of appendices, one giving the detailed work of the Fire Police for the year. The hose and hook and ladder companies are dealt with in the same manner. The report is being printed in pamphlet form, and will be ready for distribution in a few days.

Tobacco Growers, Attention!

The prospects are that very few sales will be made of the 1893 crop before May 1, 1894. Buyers will not invest until they are satisfied as to damage by black rot. We have decided to open our warehouse January 1, 1894, for the proper handling of farmers' crops. You cannot be too careful in putting it up if you wish to avoid this damage. We will assort your crop and furnish you cases free for 1 1/2 cents per pound. Call and see us before our list is full. If we buy next spring we propose to give the crops we handle first choice

CONRAD BROS.

Notice to Water Consumers

Bills for water are due January 1st and are payable at the office of the Janesville Water Co. If not paid by the 15th of January, water will be turned off

W. C. MITCHELL, Supt.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens

Sheep's Wool & Fair Photographs

Jan 6, 1894.

(NOTE-Date Changed Every Day)

Cut this coupon and keep in until one of different days are shown and then forward them to the

ten cents in silver or a smaller amount in one or two-cent postage stamps

and you will receive the elegant portrait of views as advertised.

Portraits by mail two cents each

HELP FOR THE Y. M. C. A. NEEDED.

Ladies Of the City Urged to Join in the Work Of the Auxiliary.

The Y. M. C. A. rooms were crowded to their utmost capacity at the last reception given by the Ladies Auxiliary, and more room is needed. About two hundred young men were present. An excellent musical programme, light refreshments and games filled the evening with entertainment. For years in our city, there has existed the need of social rooms for young men who are transients and strangers, and have no resort in leisure hours. To supply this need, monthly socials have been inaugurated by the Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. and this work is already bearing abundant fruit.

The members of the Auxiliary are very enthusiastic, but there is strength in numbers and we desire to increase our membership. Among the fifteen hundred women who are members of the various religious organizations in our city, are there not more who are willing to assist in this helpful service for the Master?

We issue an urgent call to all women of the city, whether church members or not, to come to our regular meetings and socials. If you do not join the auxiliary come as associate workers, that we may appeal to you for aid in our entertainments. We are striving to benefit all classes of young men, and especially those who do not join in church work. Christian people must sooner or later discover that half of their work is left undone, if they confine themselves to the narrow limit of their church activities.

There is a decided need for more work outside of the fold, among those who are astray upon the mountains.

What we need is a liberal conservatism. A conservatism in faith and belief, which we hold steadfast, with our faces turned Christ-ward, and a liberalism that is intensely radical in methods for winning souls to a higher life. Let us remember that all practical christian work is worship, and "He takes our work for homage sweet." Numbers of young men are without employment this winter, and with idleness comes temptation. But Talmage says, "There is no use in preaching to a man who is starving. We must first attend to temporal needs, afterwards spiritual." Therein is the underlying principle of our work. We desire to supply the social needs of our youth, and surround them with influences that are ennobling and refining.

LADIES AUXILIARY.

SOME WELL KNOWN FACES.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Dabney.

Charles William Dabney, Jr., Ph. D., LL. D., who has been appointed assistant secretary of the agricultural department at Washington, is only 38 years of age, but has been president of the Uni-



CHARLES W. DABNEY, JR.

versity of Tennessee for the past five years. He has filled the chair of chemistry and mineralogy at Emory and Henry college in Virginia and the chair of chemistry at the University of North Carolina, besides being state chemist of North Carolina, director of the agricultural station at Raleigh and also chemist of the state's geological survey and board of health. Dr. Dabney was born at Hampden-Sidney, Va., in 1855.

CAPT. KING'S STORY BEGINS TODAY

"Foes In Ambush" Will Delight All Readers of The Gazette.

The first chapter of Captain King's thrilling story "Foes in Ambush" appears in this issue. But one thing need be said—the story grows better the more you read. When the excellence of the opening installment is appreciated this is the highest praise that can be given.

Many who are not regular readers of The Gazette will receive a copy of this paper. They will find another installment of Captain King's story in next Saturday's Gazette and after that chapters will be printed. A postal card addressed to this office will insure the delivery of The Gazette at your home and give you one of the best stories of the year as well as an abundance of crisp local and telegraph news.

A Contractor's Advice.

Dullam's German Medicine Co., Gentlemen: I take great pleasure in testifying in behalf of Dullam's German Blood Purifier, Stomach and Kidney Cure. I can safely say that I never took such medicine as that to cleanse the stomach and kidneys. I was suffering for years with biliousness, indigestion and loss of appetite and sleep. One bottle did for me more good than six months' other treatment, and I feel it my duty to testify in its behalf, so others may try it and get cured.

Yours truly, MRS. McDONALD.

Midland, Mich.

or sale by Palmer & Stevens

Buy Dullam's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

Magnetic Nervine, the great restorative, will cause you to sleep like a child. Try it. Sold by Smith's Pharmacy, Janesville.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous. Magnetic Nervine will restore your health. Sold by E. O. Smith, pharmacy.

A SORRY TALE TOLD

BY A TEARFUL WIFE.

HER HUSBAND HAD BEATEN
HER BRUTALLY.

She Cried Until She Got a Warrant For Him and Then Was Bribed By a New Dress To Go and Beg That It Be Burned Up.

Court officials are used to scenes of sadness, and seldom they are moved thereby, but Clerk W. F. Williams' great big heart was touched this morning by the sorry tale that a well dressed woman told him.

"My husband has been beating me in a brutal manner," she said between sobs, "and my back is laced with horsewhip blows. He has been very cruel and mean to me for a long time; I won't put up with it any longer and I want him arrested."

Clerk Williams wiped a tear from his own face as he drew the papers and explained to the woman that she would have to make affidavit to the facts before the warrant could be issued.

"I will do that," she explained, and then departed happy at the idea that she would soon have her husband in the firm grip of the law.

She soon returned, however, and told another story, and begged that the warrant be destroyed. She said: "You see when I went back home I found my husband there."

"Here, Mary," said he, "I have bought you a new dress; let us make up and be friends. I solemnly promise that I will not whip or abuse you again."

"He talked so kind and was so good to me that I had to forgive me. When I told him I had been here and secured a warrant for his arrest, he begged on his knees to have me return and destroy the paper. You'll destroy it, won't you?"

Clerk Williams simply opened the stove and threw in the warrant, and the lady walked out as happy as on her wedding day.

POLO HAS BEEN REVIVED AT BELOIT

Plans Are Being Made to Perfect a League of Clubs.

Roller skating has been revived in Beloit and it is said that it is now as popular as it ever was. Already there is talk in that town of organizing a polo league. Many Janesville citizens would like to see polo revived, and a strong team could no doubt be organized. The battles and victories of the famous "Janesville Riversides," who defeated the Galesburgs and all other crack teams in the country, will never be forgotten.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

For diaries and calendars, call at Sutherland's bookstore.

PELOUBETS Notes on Sunday School Lessons, '94, at Sutherland's.

DINNER sets, chamber sets, cut glass lamps, make a beautiful and useful present. Wheelock's Crockery Store.

We can show you some big barvains in tinware. We wish to close it out before taking invoice. Don't overlook it. THE FAIR.

A SPLENDID line of holiday goods you will find at our store. Wheelock's Crockery Store.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cents cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

Cataract in The Head.

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of cataract. Cataract oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is rare; it always appeals to the sober common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation

Winter Tourist Rate Via The North-Western Line.

The North-Western line is now selling winter excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to points in Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama. In most cases these tickets are valuable for return passage until May 31, 1894, and they afford an exceptionally favorable opportunity for a visit to the famous winter health and pleasure resorts of the South. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

WHY?

Taste of "Royal Ruby Port Wine" and you will know why we call it "Royal." A glass held up to the light will show why we call it Ruby. \$500 reward for any bottle of this wine found under five years old, or in any way adulterated. It is grand in sickness and convalescence, or where a strengthening cordial is required; recommended by druggists and physicians. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby," don't let dealers impose on you with something "just as good." Sold only in bottles; price, quarts \$1, pints 60 cts. Bottled by Royal Wine Co. Sold by

Stearns & Baker

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

HARD UP SALE!

ROSENFELD, On the Bridge,
HAS INVOICED.

His stock is much larger than he is in the habit of carrying. He must and will reduce it. There is no use hesitating. He is quoting the lowest prices ever named on clothing and gents' furnishings.

Top Coats

No need to shiver or suffer in this cold weather while Rosenfeld is conducting his hard up sale.

Overcoats and Ulsters

Slathers of them—are going at cost or less. You never saw such goods offered at as low figures. It is barely possible that you never will again. Better call and let the clerks show you what we have to offer.

Costs Nothing.

to see these goods and it may save you \$5 if you are in the market for a warm overcoat. We have the finest line of

Gents' Furnishings

in the city. No other stock compares with ours. All goods, no matter what they are, going at greatly reduced prices to realize prompt cash and reduce stock.

ROSENFELD, On the Bridge.

Foes In Ambush !

BY

CAPTAIN CHAS. KING,

AUTHOR OF

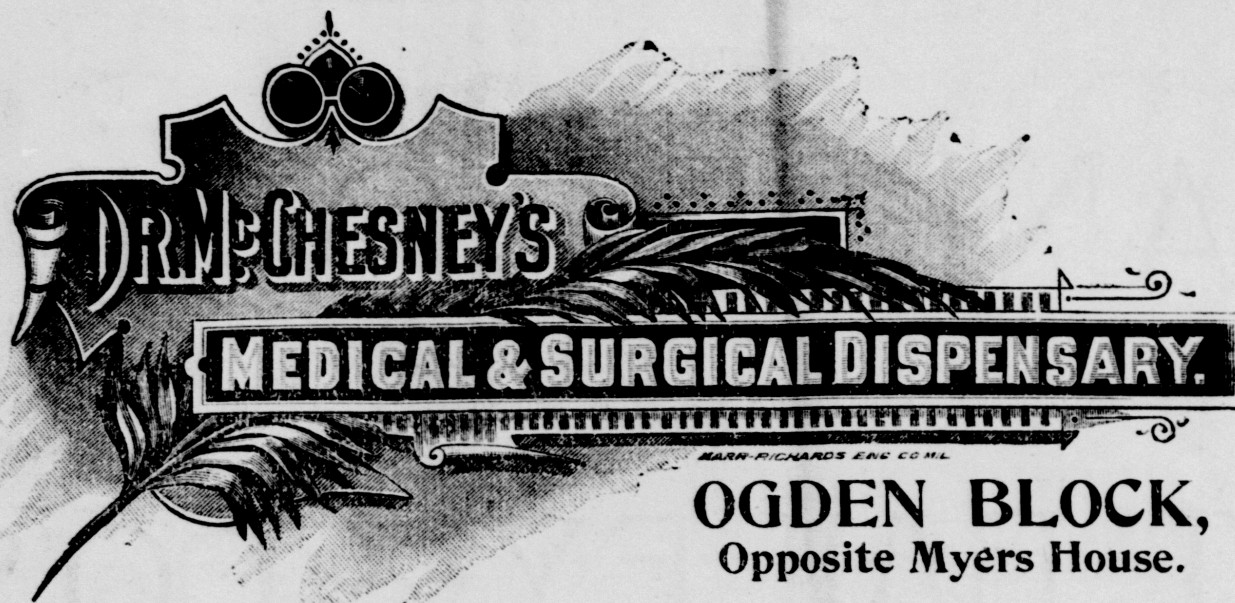
"The Deserter," "Dunraven Ranch," "Two Soldiers," "An Army Portia," "A Soldiers Secret," Etc:

Foes in Ambush relates the adventures of an Army Paymaster beset by secret foes in the plains of Arizona.

Competent critics have pronounced this story.

Capt. King's Masterpiece

The story begins in this issue of The Gazette. Read the next installment Saturday, January 13. Drop us a postal and The Gazette, (eight pages daily) will be left at your house for 50 cents a month.



DR. MCCHESNEY'S
MEDICAL & SURGICAL DISPENSARY.
OGDEN BLOCK,
Opposite Myers House.

CATARRH AND DEAFNESS

Positively Cured.



DISEASES OF THE

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, AND LUNGS,

such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Enlarged Tonsils, Decayed Bones, Tumors, Polypi, Tonsilitis, Wan, Goitre. Superfluous hairs, birth marks, moles, etc., **Treated and Cured** in the most scientific manner.

CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE.

DR. MCCHESNEY'S good work speaks for itself. Hundreds are now under his care and all getting well. Read what some of our prominent citizens say:

CITY TREASURER MURPHY HAPPY.

JANESVILLE, WIS., Dec. 18. To whom it may concern: For a long time I was a great sufferer with catarrh. A mass of corruption and mucus was constantly filling in my throat and blowing out of my nostrils. I was finally attacked with deafness in one ear. There was a flow of matter from the ear and I was told by physicians that the drum was burst. About ten days ago I consulted Dr. McChesney and he assured me that my ear was all right and my case could be readily cured. I immediately placed myself under his skillful treatment, and I am highly pleased with what he has done for me. My hearing is already improved and my catarrh is rapidly leaving me. I would advise all who are afflicted with catarrh to call and be examined by Dr. McChesney. I consider him an honorable gentleman and a skillful physician.

M. MURPHY,

EDITOR SPENCER OF THE GAZETTE Will Soon Throw Away His Spectacles.

Mr. Spencer has suffered constantly with his eyes for a great many years. He has been treated by the best Chicago oculists but had to wear the strongest glasses and then at times his eyes would not perform their duty. About ten days ago Dr. McChesney began treating Mr. Spencer's eyes. From the start Mr. Spencer has felt much relieved, and today he can read quite well without the aid of glasses—something he has not done for ten years. In conversation with him today he said: "The doctor has done my eyes more good in the past ten days than all the other physicians did in years. I can see quite well without the aid of glasses. I feel very much encouraged, and if Dr. McChesney keeps up the good work I will be able to throw my glasses away in a very short time."

DEAF EIGHT YEARS BUT CURED.

Mrs. May L. Smith, wife of Fred L. Smith, foreman of the Janesville Machine Co., gives the following testimonial for publication: To Whom it May Concern—For over 8 years I have been totally deaf; have tried several eminent eastern specialists with no results. I had given up all hopes of ever hearing but learning of Dr. McChesney's success in treating deafness I concluded I would try him, and I am more than thankful I did, as I am rapidly regaining my hearing and in fact feel much better physically than I have for years. Dr. McChesney is a marvel. He has done for me what all others failed in and I can say words are inadequate to express what Dr. McChesney has done for me, he has even done more than he said he would or could.

MRS. MAY L. SMITH.

FIREMAN JOE SHEKEY IS CURED of Catarrh. After Untold Misery.

To Whom it May Concern—For over two years I have been a great sufferer with catarrh, having headache, dripping of phlegm in my throat, mouth tasting bad; my eyes were seriously affected from the effects of catarrh, I concluded to try Dr. McChesney, and have treated with him now only about three weeks, but can say the change he has made in me and my feelings is marvelous. He is a gentleman, and I know he thoroughly understands catarrh, as he relieved me of untold misery and suffering. I would advise all who have catarrh to consult him, as he will surely benefit you.

JOE SHEKEY,
Fireman C. & N. W. R. L.,
236 Center Avenue.
Janesville, Wis., Dec. 27, '93.

CONTRACTOR JONES CAN HEAR. John W. Jones, the Contractor and Builder on Washington Street Will Soon be Cured of Deafness.

In conversation with Mr. Jones the other day he said: "I am treating with Dr. McChesney for catarrh and deafness. I have been a sufferer in this respect for ten or twelve years. I have had many physicians treat me, but all in vain. I came to Dr. McChesney about two weeks ago and being thoroughly impressed with him I trusted my case to him. He is curing me. I am getting well fast. No other person ever did me any good, but I feel safe in saying Dr. McChesney will cure my catarrh and deafness."

DR. MCCHESNEY IS YOUR FRIEND. If he can do you good he will tell you. It will cost you nothing to consult him. OFFICE PARLORS in Ogden block, opposite Hotel Myers. OFFICE HOURS: 8:30 to 11 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. SUNDAYS: 9 to 11 a. m.

BLOWN O'ER THE SEA IN A GAS BALLOON.

WASTED THROUGH THE AIR
TO FINLAND.

Absorbed in Scientific Observations
Engineer Andree Did Not Note
the Direction Of the Wind—His
Gondola Skims the Waves and
Strikes the Cliffs.

Although comparatively a young man, being only 39 years old, Mr. S. A. Andree, chief engineer in the royal Swedish patent department, is one of the foremost scientists in Europe. For several months he busied himself with balloon ascensions in the interest of science. The last time he went up he was prepared to stay only two hours, but the winds whirled otherwise and blew him across the Baltic sea while a terrible storm was raging. The ascension was made at Stockholm, and the observations were made above the clouds. The story is best told in his own words, as reported by the New York Sun:

"When I descended through the clouds, I was astonished to find myself sailing over the Baltic. There were only two possibilities for me to be rescued from certain death—one to try to reach Finland, the other to meet with a vessel. Soon I saw with my glasses a vessel trying to cross the way the balloon would take, and being straight in my course it suddenly stopped. This action on the part of the steamer was simply madness. It was dangerous, not only to the balloon and my life, but also to the people on board the steamer, as the sparks from the smokestacks easily could light the gas in the balloon, amounting to some 16,000 cubic feet, the explosion of which, no doubt, would have killed many persons.

"Happily the commander of the steamer perceived the danger and moved his vessel round. I now threw out the anchor, and the speed of the balloon was slackened, but the

had no steam to come nearer up to me. I saw that there was nothing left to me but to try to reach Finland. But in what way was I to get up my ropes from the water? I tried to lift up the heaviest, but when I got it a little above the surface the balloon became so much heavier and sank down. Then I cut the rope attached to the empty sandbags. The balloon became immediately more steady and was carried forward with a good speed, now about 14 miles an hour.

"Some hours later I met with the bark Kalewa from Finland. She offered me assistance, which I declined. It was too risky an enterprise. If I had tried to go down to the surface while the bark lay in my way, the balloon would have rebounded from the water with a jump of 300 to 500 meters. I should have been thrown out and in all probability killed. Therefore I determined to continue my voyage. One and one-half hours later I was obliged to cut the rope holding the anchor, which I at any rate would have lost on some cliff near the coast. It was a bold thing, but a necessary one. The balloon sped away at the rate of 18 miles an hour. It kept at a height of about 20 meters above the water, and although it often sank down very near to it I was never 'dipped.' So far as I know, nobody has ever sailed in a balloon over such a course with the hold line of the balloon all the time down in the water.

"Soon the wind began to freshen still more. It also began raining, which would have proved dangerous, but it ceased after a little while. At 5:30 p. m. I passed over the first cliff on the coast of Finland. It was now so dark that I could hardly read the compass. But I imagined the wind was going over the south. If so, I would sail along the coast instead of into Finland. For 90 minutes I was standing at the edge of the gondola with some ballast in my hands ready to throw it out in case of danger from collision with a cliff. Suddenly I saw a sharp light. I supposed it was a lighthouse, but there appeared now two, then three lights. It evidently was a building. For one moment I lost my presence of mind and failed to grapple the rope to the ventilator and hang on to it with all my powers.

"Now it was too late. I had passed the island, and the balloon came down in the water. I was lying in the bottom of the gondola, and the water rushed in with such force that I could not move. The most of the way to the next island I was under the water. But this could not continue. Through some equilibristic evolutions I succeeded in getting my legs over the edge just when the balloon rushed over the next cliff. It was a wonder I escaped having them broken. I tried now different positions, but as the gondola often turned somersaults I was never safe.

"But I felt I could not endure it much longer. I felt myself so feeble that it would have been an impossibility for me to try to hold the balloon. I had only one course now to pursue—to try saving my life. Passing over the next cliff I jumped down. The balloon shot up into the air and disappeared. I was saved."

Mr. Andree passed a very uncomfortable night on the island, but was rescued next day by a boatman, who also secured the balloon on a neighboring island. The inhabitants of the islands, who had never seen a balloon, were frightened out of their wits. One of them, a woman, said:

"We saw a big, square boat, with an enormous sail, come sailing from the sea with a terrific sweep, sailing upon the ground and across the island, and so continuing in the water on the other side. God help me! I thought my last hour had arrived."

PLEADED ON A CUFF FOR HIS LIBERTY

"SPECIAL PROVIDENCE" AN
EXCUSE FOR STEALING.

The Narrow Distinction Between a
Windfall and Petty Larceny Saved
Danny Lawton From Going To
the Workhouse, After "Accept-
ing" a Blanket At Midnight.

Danny Lawton, an unfortunate belonging to the genus vagrant, was arraigned in a Philadelphia court the other day charged with stealing a blanket. When asked what he had to say, Danny responded, drawing his conspicuously lonesome cuff from his wrist: "Your honor, last night in my cell I prepared my defense. I am, however, a somewhat diffident speaker, and not having any paper wrote it on my cuff."

So saying, the dilapidated defendant handed the astonished magistrate the cuff, on which was written, according to The Times, the following defense:

YOUR HONOR—I am a victim of circumstances and of a belief in special providences. From my youth circumstances have always been stumbling blocks to me, and a belief in special providences was ingrafted on my childish mind by my sainted mother. If it had not been for circumstances, I should not have needed or had the blanket I am accused of stealing. The circumstance that I was without the necessary funds to pay for my lodging led me to walk along a street, the name of which I do not know, but which is lined on each side with small shops, late last night. I was hungry, cold and sleepy. Suddenly in the midst of a strong and bitterly cold blast of wind there descended upon me with a great flap and flutter the blanket found in my possession. It wrapped its great warm, woolly folds about my head and body and arms.

I released my head and looked about me. There was no one in sight; no apparent place from which it could have fallen or been thrown. I walked along and looked up at the second story windows, but none of them was open, and the lights in all the houses were out. Where the blanket could have come from at that hour—after midnight—I could not conceive. I puzzled my brain to find an explanation, but in vain. Suddenly I thought of Elijah, who was fed by the ravens. "Ah," I thought, "this is one of those special providences upon which dear mother used to insist so strenuously." Reassured by this explanation, your honor, I wended my way with a thankful heart to a neighboring hallway and bestowed



THE PRISONER'S PLEA.

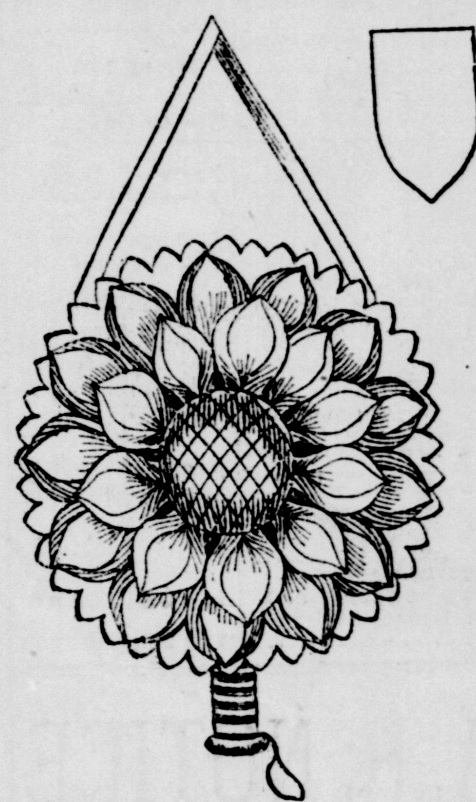
myself comfortably in the protecting folds of my special providence.

The prisoner was discharged, but was warned never to let such a special providence happen again.

myself comfortably in the protecting folds of my special providence.

A Whisk Broom Holder.

The sunflower whisk broom holder is both useful and ornamental. Its foundation is a disk of cardboard 5 inches in diameter, and on it the conventionalized flower is made. Olive green felt is first cut in a disk 7 inches in diameter, with deeply pointed edge, which is sewed fast to the cardboard, then to it again are sewed two circles of yellow cloth cut and folded to represent the gorgeous flower. Each of these last is of the shape



SUNFLOWER BROOM HOLDER.

the diagram from the New York Times shows, and measures just 2 1/2 inches at its longest point. They are all folded so that the edges meet at the base, and are then sewed to the cloth within the points so closely that their edges touch. The center is a small pincushion and is made of brown silk crossed and recrossed with heavy yellow silk. After the flower is completed the back of the cardboard is covered with green felt button holed at the edge; two straps for the broom are made fast to it, and a ribbon is attached by which the broom holder can be hung in place.

As lemons are used 'drop the yellow rind into a weak brine in a glass jar. When a dozen are thus pickled, they are freshened by putting them into cold water and letting them scald, changing the water once or twice to extract the salt. Boil them in the last water till they are thoroughly tender and drain. Then make sirup enough to cover them out of slightly more than a pound of sugar and a pint of water, using always the same proportion of pint for pound. Cut the peel into pieces about half an inch square, and drop them into the boiling sirup, which is allowed to cook slowly till the peel looks translucent. Then keep them slowly steeping till the sirup has almost dried out of the peel, spread on plates, sprinkle with more sugar and put in a cool oven to complete the drying.

HINTS THAT WOMEN WILL FIND HANDY

BRIEF POINTERS THAT ARE
GOOD EVERY DAY.

Good Coffee Not Hard To Make—Corduroy Upholstering—Bananas and Oranges Blended In a Toothsome Supper Dish—Polish That Insures Shining Brass.

A salve made by melting beeswax in sweet oil is good for sore lips.

For serviceable coverings of cushions for lounge or chairs, corduroy is excellent, and comes in all desirable tints.

In making coffee, remember that the broader the bottom and the smaller the top of the vessel in which you prepare it, the better the coffee will be.

Peel and slice six bananas, sprinkle with sugar, with a little orange juice between the layers, using one large or two small oranges for six bananas.

Gum arabic and gum tragacanth, in equal parts, dissolved in hot water make the best and most convenient mucilage you can keep in the house.

To keep tins in a state of dazzling brilliancy, wash them inside and out with hot water and soda. Dry them and rub the outside with a paste made of whitening and water.

For a polish for brass, nickel or silver, use one part ammonia to two parts alcohol; add a little whiting and bottle for use. To use it, shake it well, wet a cloth with it and rub over the article to be polished, then wipe it off with another cloth before it has time to dry.

Helpful Hints.

When buying a lamp, choose a broad and heavy base not easily upset.

Oilcloth when soiled should be washed with a soft cloth in lukewarm water, without soap, but it should never be scrubbed.

If before making the morning's coffee the berries are heated for five minutes till they take on a darker shade of brown, the flavor is improved.

A good way to test ham is to stick a knife under the bone. If the knife comes out clean and with a sweet smell, the ham is pure and wholesome. If not, not.

If the extension table does not slip easily, when adding or taking out leaves, rub a little paraffin on the joints and see how it will be improved.

A piece of chamois skin cut to fit the inside of the shoe will not only prove very comfortable in cold weather and to tender feet, but it will save the stockings from wear.

Crape may be renewed by passing it over the steam from a boiling kettle.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dillam's German Worm Lizards, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.



Popular with all who desire perfection in shape. Dress-makers prefer them because they secure a perfect fit. Many advantages. Here are a few:

Exquisitely long, tapered waist. Gored with unbreakable Kabo—no dissatisfaction. Made with soft loop eyelets—no breaking of corset laces or discoloring of undergarments. In all materials. Prices \$1, \$1.25 and \$3. For sale by leading Dry Goods houses.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the result of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Summer's 40 Hours Away.

A trip of two-score hours, will take you where the weather's warm—

THOMASVILLE, GA., or JACKSONVILLE or TAMPA,

FLORIP

A pleasant and comfortable trip via the Chicago and Louisville and Nashville Florida and Western made for a states. Write CHAS.

Gen. P.



ENGINEER S. A. ANDREE.

steamer was still out of hearing. Then I fastened two empty ballast sacks on my last rope and threw them over in the water. The balloon now neared the shore. But now the steamer had out all fires and

BIG CHARITY PARTY COMES JANUARY 15.

TICKETS THIS YEAR WILL BE
ONE DOLLAR.

Preparations Made For the Greatest
Crowd That Has Ever Joined In
Terpsichorean Measures For the
Hospital's Benefit—Names Of the
Committees.

Monday, January 15 is the date set
for Janesville's annual charity ball.

Tickets will be one dollar, extra
ladies fifty cents, and the biggest party
that ever contributed to the hospital's
wellfare is promised.

Eight o'clock sharp is the hour set
for beginning. Early parties have
been a remarkable success this year,
and the arrangement committee de-
cided that the hospital party should
be planned on the same lines.

At 8 o'clock, therefore, the best mu-
sic that Janesville dancers have heard
this winter will echo down the Armory
hallway, and the first waltz will be-
gin.

The patronesses of the party will be
Mesdames John Winans, A. P. Love-
joy, George M. McKee, H. D. McKin-
ney, M. G. Jeffris, C. S. Jackson, D.
W. Watt, W. T. Vankirk, John Thor-
oughgood, Pliny Norcross, Henry
Palmer, J. W. Sale, Richard Valentine,
E. D. Tallman, L. H. Becker, Elizabeth
Douglass, A. P. Burnham, C. S. Crosby,
C. W. Jackson, E. B. Heimstreet,
Frank L. Fife, O. H. Fethers, V. P.
Richardson, A. E. Rich, Michael
Murphy, John Nelson, Oscar Nowlan,
William Ruger, F. F. Stevens, J. A.
Sutherland, O. O. Sutherland, A. M.
William G. Wheeler, A. H. Barrington,
J. P. Baker, O. W. Bemis, H. F.
Bliss, J. M. Bostwick, I. C. Brownell,
George L. Carrington, C. B. Conrad,
B. R. Eldredge, E. P. Doty, J. J. Hall,
E. M. Hyzer, E. Ray, Inman, W. S.
Jeffris, A. C. Kent, E. E. Loomis,
Horace McElroy, Robert McLean,
Hugh Menzies, C. C. McLean,
George McLean, H. G. Carter.

The reception committee will be
Messrs A. P. Lovejoy, J. M. Bos-
twick, W. T. Vankirk, H. D. McKin-
ney, C. S. Jackson, Stanley B. Smith,
J. P. Baker, L. H. Becker, Levi H.
Carle, C. B. Conrad, F. C. Cook,
Stewart A. Chase, James H. Burns,
R. L. Colvin, T. P. Burns, M. Murphy,
F. M. Marzuff, E. A. McGinnity,
John M. Nelson, Fred L. Clemons, J.
L. Bostwick, I. C. Brownell, Geo. L.
Carrington, F. B. Echlin, C. D.
Child, John Thoroughgood, W. H.
Greenman, A. O. Wilson, P. J. Mount,
A. H. Barrington, H. V. Allen, W. E.
Evenson, O. H. Fethers, Horace Mc-
Elroy, James Mills, Hugh Menzies, H.
L. McNamara, Eugene Lowell, C. B.
Evans, E. Ray, Inman, Dr. E. E.
Loomis, M. G. Jeffris, W. S. Jeffris,
Pliny Norcross, Richard Valentine, A.
M. Valentine, F. A. Vankirk, J. F.
Sweeney, William G. Wheeler, A. E.
Rich, F. F. Stevens, M. M. Phelps, J.
P. Pember, William Ruger, O. D.
Rowe, V. P. Richardson, Henry Palmer,
Charles E. Pierce, H. G. Carter, A. H.
Sheldon, George H. Osgood, J. B.
Minor, A. G. Paddock, James I.
Croft, Geo. G. Chittenden, N. L. Carle,
W. H. Ashcraft, H. F. Bliss,
S. C. Burnham, F. S. Baines,
F. H. Baeck, O. W. Bemis, O. H.
Brand, C. B. Evans, F. L. Fife, A.
F. Hall, S. B. Heddles, J. J. Hall, C.
W. Jackson, A. C. Kent, E. P. Doty,
H. S. Gilkey, S. R. L... is E. D. Miller.

DENTISTRY AMONG HORSES.

Is Becoming More Popular Every Day In
The City.

Few people have an idea of the
trouble that horses have with their
teeth. When such is the case the an-
imal suffers in intense suffering and
with no way of making it known. Ten
to one the owner will go to the drug-
store and buy condition powders, think-
ing that is what is needed. The result
is that the horse is doctored for some-
thing that does not exist. A striking
example of this can be seen at Skin-
ner's cigar store on East Milwaukee
street. The skull of a horse is on ex-
hibition there that tells a tale of suf-
fering. On one side of the jaw a tooth
had grown up until the sharp point
had worn a deep hole in the solid bone
of the upper jaw. On the other side a tooth had grown down
from the upper jaw until a hole was
worn in the lower bones. The suffer-
ings of the animal must have been in-
tense for about three years, as it
would take about this length of time
for a tooth to grow this much. Every
movement of the jaw had made mat-
ters worse. This horse doubtless re-
fused to eat regularly and grew thin
and was finally killed supposing it had
glanders.

Dentistry is now an important
branch of the veterinary surgeons'
profession and such things are cura-
ble. There are but very few who will
examine the back teeth or molars of a
horse as it is very dangerous unless
you are thoroughly practiced and ex-
perienced and veterinarians generally
make no charge for examining them.
Horses are troubled very much with
toothache and the specimen now on
exhibition will show what that poor
animal suffered. Following the tooth-
ache a cavity forms and the tooth de-
cays or is lost, the tooth above comes
down into the cavity and wears a hole
into it as you can see by the specimen
on exhibition. This can easily be
remedied by cutting off the molar
tooth. This specimen on exhibition
belongs to Dr. E. D. Roberts who is
very much interested in veterinary
dentistry. It was sent to him from
Sioux Falls and is indeed a great cur-
iosity and should be seen by all horse-
men. Dr. Roberts examines horses
teeth and if there is anything wrong
will remedy it. He has a full set of
dental instruments also an operating

table on which a horse can be laid
so as to operate on without any seri-
ous results, and is fitted in every way
to take care of the suffering horse.

LOCAL NEWS IN SMALL CHIPS.

Don't miss "Foes In Ambush."

How do you like the new Gazette?

READ Captain King's new story on
Page 6.

CLOAKS at half price and a muff free
at Archie Reid's.

FRED VANKIRK'S "Jersey Lily" flour
at \$1 is the winner.

OVERCOATS and ulsters at half price.
At the Golden Eagle.

ATTEND the \$7.50 suit sale at the
Golden Eagle Clothing House.

MR. and MRS. W. H. Blair gave a
pleasant little party Wednesday.

M. G. JEFFRIS will deliver the ora-
tion at the Burns anniversary.

TURN to the eighth page and read
Rosenfeld's offer of \$1000 in cash.

AFTER next Saturday installments
of Captain King's story will be printed
daily.

At Fred Vankirk's thirty day sale
you get 22 pounds of granulated sugar
for \$1.

TAKE your cash and save money on
groceries at Fred Vankirk's thirty day
sale.

ONE thousand cloaks at half price;
one thousand muffs free at Archie
Reid's.

MRS. L. J. BARROWS is visiting her
son, F. S. Barrows of Ironwood, Mich-
igan.

HALF price cloak sale and a muff
free with every garment at Archie
Reid's.

You can easily make \$1,000 by at-
tending the overcoat sale at the Golden
Eagle.

CAPTAIN KING's masterpiece, "Foes
In Ambush," begins in this number.
Next installment Saturday, January
13.

MISS VERGIE HAYNER entertained a
party of young friends at her Academy
street home, and the occasion was a
very pleasant one.

MR. and MRS. Hiram Murdoch en-
tertained a number of friends at a
card party last evening at their home
on South Main street.

We have no thousands dollars to
give away. But we will sell you an
overcoat and you can easily make
\$1,000. Golden Eagle.

MANY who are not Gazette readers
will receive a copy of this paper. If
you like it drop us a postal card and
have it delivered regularly.

REV. C. P. HARD lectured on "The
People and Princes of India I Have
Met" at the Court Street church last
evening, and a goodly audience lis-
tened.

S. C. BURNHAM & Co., the jewelers
and music dealers, have a number of
the best makes of banjos and guitars,
which they will close out at very low
prices.

MRS. E. W. PUTNAM entertained a
number of young people last evening
in honor of Miss Mamie Wright, of
Baraboo, who is the guest of Mr. and
Mrs. J. D. King.

"Foes In Ambush" is the title of
Captain King's new story. The first
chapter comes to-day, the next on Sat-
urday, January 13. After that chap-
ters will be printed daily.

THAT fellow met our price this
morning on pickles and made them 2
gallons for a quarter. We will go
him one better and make them 10
cents a gallon. GRUBB BROS

ANOTHER sign from the other fel-
low—granulated sugar twenty-two
pounds for one dollar. We go him
one better and make it twenty-three
pounds for the same money. Grubb
Brothers.

REV. MRS. GIBB'S Sunday evening
Lectures on the Bible are of an in-
structive character and delivered in
her usual pleasing manner. They are
drawing good audiences at All Souls
church.

YOUR attention is called to the clos-
ing out sale of the Boston Clothing
House at cost during this month. They
must vacate the room they now occupy
February 1. See them, corner West
Milwaukee and Jackson streets.

ALL those knowing themselves in-
debted to the Boston Clothing House,
will please call and settle during this
month, as on the first day of February
the business will be closed. J. Wei-
send, Proprietor.

THE Boston Clothing House is sell-
ing out its entire stock of clothing,
etc., at cost during this month, as the
lease expires February 1. This stock
consists of about \$12,000 of fine cloth-
ing, gent's furnishing goods, hats,
caps, gloves, mittens, etc. Now is your
time to purchase.

WHAT a godsend to some grocery-
men that they have time to observe,
and copy after the "other fellow,"
otherwise they wouldn't be in it on
low prices. Come along with the
crows, brothers, and you can get
some more pointers on what to adver-
tise during my thirty day sale. FRED
VANKIRK.

LLOYD & SON have the finest stock
of boot- and shoes in the city, in the
room formerly occupied by Burns &
Boland, in the Phoenix block, oppo-
site the post office. These boots and
shoes are all the finest makes and can
be bought for actual cost for the next
thirty days to introduce them. Don't
delay.

THE chairman and members of the
county board of Clark county, as well
as residents of Rock and Green count-
ies who have bought land and lots at
and near Columbia, of C. S. Graves
and the Columbia Improvement Com-
pany, the past fall, give the land the
best of credentials. See his ad on
page 8.

THE ASHTON JURY IS NOW FORMED.

STEREOTYPED QUESTION ASK-
ED MANY TIMES TODAY.

Seventy-Four Veniemen That Sheriff
Bear Drummed Up Made Smoother
Sailing—Case Will Last Ten Days
Or Two Weeks and Several Sensa-
tions Are Predicted by "Insiders."

The same stereotyped questions
touching their competency to act as
jurors in the Ashton murder case were
propounded a good many times in the
court room today.

A jury was secured just before noon,
the men selected being:

John Milnor, farmer, Bradford.
Charles Rathbun, assistant ticket
agent, C. & N. W., Beloit.
Ralph Wells, farmer, Bradford.
J. S. Dennett, farmer, town of
Janesville.

W. H. Tripp, farmer, Rock.
W. G. Brandt, teamster, city.
George Gilman, farmer, town of Be-
loft.

J. C. Scott, farmer, Bradford.
Fred Waite, farmer, Bradford.
James Winegar, farmer, Bradford.
W. P. Woolston, retired, Clinton.
George F. Chilcott, farmer, Brad-
ford.

B. F. Dunwiddie opened the case
for the state.

Sheriff Bear's work showed when
court opened this morning for the
seats were crowded with seventy-five
veniemen. The state had eight more
peremptory challenges and the defense
sixteen. As a rule the jurors were
apparently competent, very few con-
fessing that they were prejudicial
while a large proportion of them said
that they had forgotten all about the
case. Edgerton and Fulton was well
represented today. Several sensa-
tions are promised in the trial before
they get through. The case will prob-
ably last ten days or two weeks.

SOMETHING FOR SUPPER TIME.

Josiah Sperry.

Josiah Sperry, an old settler of the
town of Porter, died of heart failure
at the family residence Friday. He
had lived in northern Rock county
nearly fifty years, and was widely
known and highly respected. He
leaves a wife and seven children.

Funeral services will be held Sun-
day at the home.

Rev. S. P. Wilder speaks to the Y. M. C. A.
The men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A.
rooms to-morrow afternoon will com-
mence at 3 o'clock, sharp. Rev. S. P.
Wilder will speak, his subject being:
"How to Get Rich." All men, young
and old, are cordially invited. The
orchestra and male quartette will be
present. Strangers always welcome.

Liked the Gazette Pictures.

The Janesville Gazette has a ray
report of the state drummers' con-
vention recently held. Among the
sketches were one of Albion Spooner
singing a song, and Fred Vanderwater
getting off a joke. They were quite
lifelike.—Whitewater Register.

Gave a Jolly Masquerade.

A very pleasant social event was
the Hokey Pokey club masquerade at
the armory last evening. Smith's
string and mandolin orchestra fur-
nished the music and the committee
of arrangement had left nothing un-
done.

M. J. Sullivan to Sell Cotton Cloth.

M. J. Sullivan, the ex-president of
the Commercial Traveling Men's As-
sociation will hereafter represent the
Janesville Cotton Mills on the road.

B. M. Codman Buys a Paper.

J. H. Nicholson has sold "Nick's"
Commercial Reporter" to B. M. Cod-
man, who will continue the publica-
tion.

THEY got a fifteen-foot tape worm
out of a two-foot baby at Darling-
ton.

DELAVER people formed an associa-
tion to protect the fish in the lake.

Precious Moments.

There are moments so precious and sweet
And we feel that we couldn't lose one,
Why do they pass so quickly away
Before they have scarcely begun.

Moments so golden we almost tremble
For fear they will not come again.
Moments so pure, and so restful
All our sorrow and trials lay slain.

Moments so rare, so interesting
We welcome them with a smile,
And try to enjoy them all we can
As we know they won't last a great while.

O, there are moments we cannot describe—
So sacred, so thrilling, so dear;
Could we but bunch them together
And be sure of one perfect year.

Moments of love, and of memories
O, dear ones, dead and gone,
The best sad moments to all their time,
As we bid farewell, when their life is done.

ABBIE A. FORD.

Mrs. J. B. DAY entertained the
Fortnightly Club at her Third ward
home last evening.

HEREAFTER The Gazette will give
its Janesville friends eight pages of
choice reading daily.

WATCH your eyes. Do not strain
them when a pair of glasses will give
the required aid. W. F. Hayes, at
Cook's jewelry house can fit you.

Good eyesight is one of the most
essential part of one's life. The eyes
are to the human being the same as
the sun is to the world. Have W. F.
Hayes at Cook's jewelry house ex-
amine your eyes and adjust the prop-
er spectacles.

ROSENFIELD, on the bridge and his
able assistants were kept busy all day
waiting on people eager to get
some of the bargains he named in
Friday's Gazette. Those goods are
going fast. The sale lasts but ten
days.

DUKE BRICK YARD ATTACHED

Dispute Concerning A Machine Leads to
the Protesting of a Note.

A dispute concerning a machine
has caused difficulty at Duke & Son's
brick yard. An attachment has been
taken out by Sutherland & Nolan to
secure Samuel W. Smart of Willough-
by, Ohio on a \$400, note given as part
pay for the Duke outfit. The Duke
claimed that the machine is defec-
tive.

A E Shumway holds a chattel
mortgage for \$1750 on the machinery
and brick and F. E. Fife had a
chattel mortgage for \$276. The Duke
equity in the machinery and stock
will be sold subject to these mort-
gages unless a satisfactory adjustment
can be made.

YUENGST CASE TO BE HARD FOUGHT

Murder Trial Not Likely To Come Up
At This Term.

There is little probability that the
Yuengst murder case will be brought
to trial at this term of court. When
it does come up there will be a bitter
fight. The friends and family of Will
Jameson insist that no wine ever
touched his lips; that his temperance
principles were of the firmest. It was
at first said that the young man was
at a dance the night before he died, but
his pastor Rev. S. G. Huey, controver-
ted this by the explanation that it
was a church social where no dancing
was permitted.

VETS TO GATHER HERE IN APRIL

State Encampment To Be Held In Janesville
This Spring.

Janesville will have a state encamp-
ment of the Grand Army and a depart-
ment convention of the Woman's Re-
lief Corps early in the spring. The
date has not been set, but will probably
be in April. The last annual encamp-
ment and convention was in March,
but old Boreas is not reliable in this
country until April Fools day is past.

J. E. JACHOW'S STOCK RELEASED

Attachments Satisfied and the Goods To Be
Sold at Once.

The attachments on the "Golden
Rule" stock have been released. They
were in favor of Chicago jobbers and
amounted to about \$200. J. R. Bleas-
dale, owner of the store which Mr.
Jachow occupies, paid Sutherland &
Nolan the full amount of the claim,
and will sell everything next Wednes-
day at 9 o'clock to satisfy his chattel
mortgage.

SERMON TOPICS FOR TOMORROW.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching by the
pastor. Morning subject, "Out of
the Battle;" evening subject, "Grounds
of Solitude." Sunday school at 12.
Endeavor societies at 3:45 and 6:00 p.
m. This church will unite with others
in the observance of the week of
prayer. Meetings will be held during
the week, at the several churches in
rotation, beginning at the Baptist
church on Monday evening with a ser-
mon by Rev. S. P. Wilder, and addi-
tional services to be conducted by Rev.
E. H. Pence.

ALL SOULS CHURCH—Liberal—Corner
Court and Bluff streets, Rev. Sophie
Gibb pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.
and 7 p. m. Seats free. Morning
subject, "Man and Rock." Evening
subject, "Origin and Influence of Sa-
cred Books. Sunday school at noon.
George S. Carrington, superintendent.
Conversation class at the usual time;
William Smith leader.

CHRIST CHURCH—First Sunday after
Epiphany. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Morning prayer, sermon and celebra-
tion of the Holy Communion at 10:30
a. m. Sermon topic: "The Light of
the World." Evening prayer and ser-
mon, especially intended for young
people, on "Finding One's Place," at
7 p. m. A cordial invitation to all
young people and their friends to at-
tend.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Morning
worship with communion service at
10:30. Men's Sunday evening club ser-
vice at 7:30, with responsive read-
ing and hymns for the new year, a
special musical selections from choir
and orchestra, making a short, wide-
awake service enjoyable for all. Come
and bring your friends if your obliga-
tions are not with other churches.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH—Services will
begin at 9:30 a. m. with class meeting
at 10:30 a. m. Baptism reception into
the church, a short address and the
Holy Sacrament at 12:00 m. Sunday
School and class meeting at 3:00 and
5:45 p. m. Epworth services and 7:00
p. m. sermon; subject "Old Folks."
J. D. Cole, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Morning
service at 10:30 o'clock. Subject,
"Some Alternatives in Life." Evening
service at 7:00 o'clock. Subject,
"Truth, Bought and Sold." Y. P. S.
C. E., 6:00 p. m. Sabbath school at
12:00 noon.

TRINITY CHURCH—First Sunday after
Epiphany. Holy Communion 7:30 p.
m. Morning prayer, sermon, and
celebration 10:30 a. m. Sunday
School at 12:10 p. m. Eveing prayer
7:00 p. m. Young Men's Bible class
3:00 p. m.

COURT STREET METHODIST—Preach-
ing morning and evening by the pastor,
Wilbur F. Requa, morning theme,
"The Church For the Times." Sun-
day school at noon. Senior class meet-
ing at noon, Epworth league at 6 p. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—Meetings for
Bible study are held at room 4, Cen-
tral Block on Sunday at 3:00 p. m.
and on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All
are invited to come with their Bibles.

PLANS MADE FOR TONIGHT.

OYSTER supper, at First M. E.
church.

CONCORDIA Society, at Concordia
hall, Sunday afternoon.

DIVISION No. 185, Brotherhood of
Locomotive Engineers, at 54 West
Milwaukee street, Sunday afternoon.

NEW NEWS SERVICE FOR THE GAZETTE.

JANESVILLE INCLUDED IN A
STRONG ASSOCIATION.

Company Organized In Chicago to Pro-
vide Telegraph Matter For Papers
In the Larger Inland Towns—Plans
Insure a Complete and Satisfac-
tory Report.

An important telegraphic news
service accompanies the other improve-
ments made by The Gazette in start-
ing the new year. The Gazette is a
charter member of the United States
News Association organized by a co-
alition of the Pan-American Press Asso-
ciation and the Chicago Press Bureau,
and holds the Janesville franchise for
its report. The officers of the associa-
tion are:

President—A. D. Hosterman, Daily
Republican Times; Springfield, O., Tel-
egram, Richmond, Ind.

Vice President—Albert Dix, Daily
News, Hamilton, Ohio.

Secretary—J. C. Wilmarth, Daily
Gazette, Janesville, Wis.

Treasurer—A. Harper, Daily Bulle-
tin, Anderson, Ind.

W. S. Brewer, an experienced news-
paper man, formerly one of the local
managers of the Associated Press, is
general manager. The papers enrolled
as charter members are: Fiquo, Ohio,
Call; Kansas City, Mo., Mail; Ander-
son, Ind., Bulletin; Ashland, Wis.,
Press; Manitowish, Mich., Democrat;
Muskegon, Mich., Chronicle; Hamilton,
Ohio, News; Battle Creek, Mich.,
Moon; Janesville, Wis., Gazette;
Jackson, Miss., Evening News;
Fargo, N. D., Forum; Evans-
ville, Ind., Tribune; Richmond, Ind.,
Telegram; Jeffersonville, Ind., News;
Evansville, Ind., Standard and Ger-
mania; Lima, Ohio, Times; Spring-
field, Ohio, Republican Times; Rich-
mond, Ind., Telegram; Edwardsville,
Illinois, Intelligencer; Lincoln, Ill.,
Courier; Centralia, Ill., Sentinel;
Cheyenne, Wyo., Tribune; Owensboro,
Ky., Inquirer; LaCrosse, Wis., Press.

A Recommendation.

We, the undersigned physicians take
pleasure in recommending W. F. Hayes,
with F. C. Cook & Co., as a thorough
and competent optician:

JOHN F. PEMBER, M. D.
R. W. EDDEN, M. D.
CHARLES KEUM, M. D.
G. G. CHITTENDEN, M. D.
W. H. JUDD, M. D.
JOSEPH B. WHITING, M. D.
HUGH MENZIES, M. D.
L. J. BARROWS, M. D.
J. C. MODRACK, M. D.

A Janesville Optician's Work.

If your eyes are weak or in any way
disposed to trouble you, don't lose a
moment in having W. F. Hayes, at
Cook's, the jeweler, examine them. He
is a graduate of one of the best op-
thalmic colleges in the United States.
The physicians of Janesville do not
hesitate to recommend him as you will
see in another column, and he can ad-
just the glasses that will help you.
The largest stock of optical goods in
southern Wisconsin can be seen there.

He Offers to Give \$1,000.

Rosenfeld, on the bridge, has made
the best offer yet heard from, on
clothing. Read his large advertise-
ment and prices on the eighth page of
this issue. Rosey never does things
by halves. He merits your patronage
and is now dividing the proceeds
such an offer comes but once in a life-
time. Go quick it lasts but ten days.

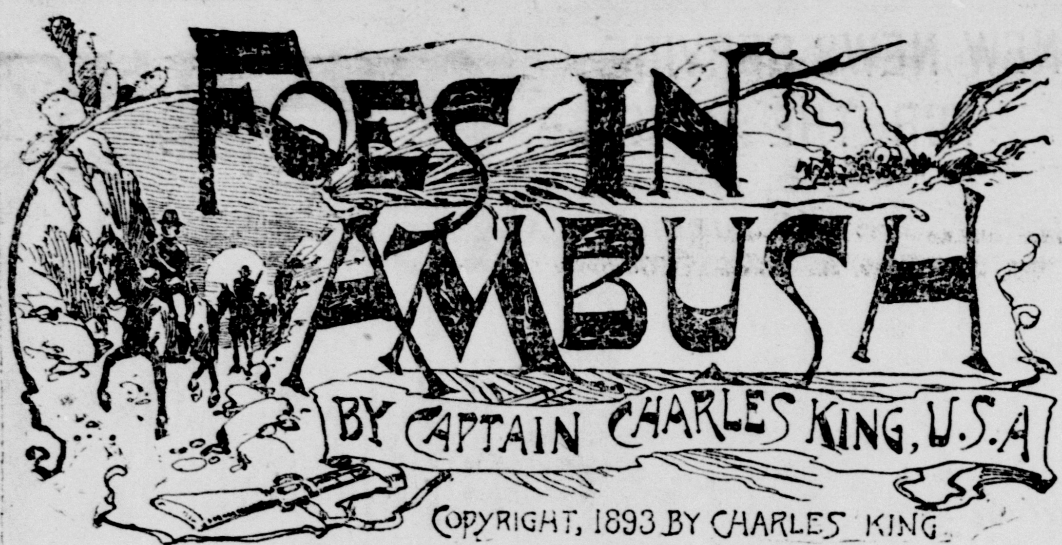
Dress Making.

At room 4 opposite Dr. Whittings on
the bridge, you will find me located
prepared to do stylish dress making
at reasonable rates.

MISS MILLIE YAHNA.

WHILE you are reading, these long
winter evenings, and you find that
your eyes trouble you, don't
go to S. C. Burnham & Co's, the jewel-
ers and music dealers, and have your
eyes examined. They have a large se-
lection of optical goods, and can help
your eyes.

A PLEASANT surprise was sprung on
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Spicer last
evening.



CHAPTER I.

The sun was just going down, a hissing globe of fire and torment. Already the lower limb was in contact with the jagged backbone of the mountain chain that rimmed the desert with purple and gold. Out on the barren, hard baked flat in front of the corral, just where it had been unhitched when the paymaster and his safe were dumped soon after dawn, a weatherbeaten ambulance was throwing unbroken a mile long shadow toward the distant Christofal. The gateway to the east through the Santa Maria, sharply notched in the gleaming range, stood a day's march away—a day's march now only made

by night, for this was Arizona, and from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same anywhere south of that curdling mud bath, the Gila, the only human beings impervious to the fierceness of its rays were the Apaches. "And they," growled the paymaster as he petulantly snapped the lock of his little safe, "they're no more human than so many hyenas."

A big man physically was the custodian and disburser of government greenbacks—so big that, as he stepped forth through the aperture in the hot adobe wall, he ducked his head to avert unavailing contact with its upper edge. Green glass goggles, a broad brimmed straw hat, a pongee shirt, loose trousers of brown linen and dust-colored canvas shoes made up the outer man of a personality as distinctly unmilitary as it was ponderous. Slow and labored in movement, the major was correspondingly sluggish in speech. He sauntered out into the glare of the evening sunshine and became slowly conscious of a desire to swear at what he saw; that, though in a minute or two the day god would "douse his glim" behind the black horizon, no preparation whatever had been made for a start. There stood the ambulance, every bolt and link and tire hot as a stove-lid, but not a male in sight.

Turning to his left, he strolled along toward a gap in the adobe wall and entered the dusty interior of the corral. One of the four quadrupeds drowsing under the brush shelter languidly turned an inquiring eye and interrogative ear in his direction and conveyed, after the manner of the mule, a suggestion as to supper. A Mexican boy, sprawling in the shade of a bale of government hay and clad in cotton shirt and trousers well nigh as brown as the skin that peeped through occasional gaps, glanced up at him with languid interest, an instant, and then resumed the more agreeable contemplation of the writhings of an impaled tarantula. Under another section of the shed two placid little burros were dreamily blinking at vacancy, their grizzled fronts expressive of that ineffable peace found only in the faces of saints and donkeys. In the middle of the inclosure a rude windlass coiled with rope stood stretching forth a decrepid lever arm. The whiplike, dangling from the end over the beaten circular track, seemed cracked with heat and age. The stout rope that stretched tautly from the coil passed over a wooden wheel and disappeared through a broad framed aperture into the bowels of the earth.

Close at hand in the shade of a brush covered "leanto" hung three or four huge ollas, earthen water jars, swathed in gunnysack and blanket. Beyond them, warped out of all possibility of future usefulness, stood what had once been the running gear of a California backboard. Behind it dangled from dusty pegs portions of leather harness, which all the neatfoot oil of the military pharmacopeia could never again restore to softness or pliability. A newer edition of the same class of vehicle was covered by a canvas "paulin." A huge stack of barley bags was piled at the far end of the corral, guarded from depredation (quadrupedal) by a barrier of wooden slats, mostly down, and by a tattered tipped, very sound asleep.

"Where's the sergeant?" queried the paymaster slowly, addressing no one in particular, but looking plaintively around him.

Still leaning a brown chin on a nearly black hand, and stirring up his spider with the forked stick he held in the other paw, the boy simply tilted his head toward the dark opening under the farther end of the shed, an aperture that seemed to lead to nothing but blackness beyond.

"What's he doing?"

"No sa-a-abe," drawled the boy, never lifting his handsome eyes from the joys before him.

"Why hasn't he harnessed up?"

A shrug of the shoulders was the only reply.

"Hey?"

"No sa-a-abe," slowly as before.

"What's your name?"

"Jose."

"Well, here, Jose, you go and tell him I want him."

The boy slowly pulled himself together and found his feet; started reluctantly to obey; glanced back at his captive, now scuttling off for freedom; turned again; scotched him with his forked stick, and then with a vicious "huh!" drove the struggling araneida into the sandy soil. This done, he lounged off toward the dark corner in the wall of the ranch and dove out of sight.

Presently there slowly issued from this recess a sturdy form in dusty blue

mouse, the sleeves of which were decorated with chevrons in far faded yellow. Under a shabby slouch hat a round, sunblistered, freckled face, bristling with a week old beard, peered forth at the staff official with an expression half of languid tolerance, half of mild irritation. In most perfunctory fashion the soldier just touched the hat rim with his forefinger, then dropped the hand into a convenient pocket. It was plain that he felt but faint respect for the staff rank and station of the man in goggles and authority.

"Sergeant Feeny, I thought I told you I wanted everything ready to start at sunset."

"You did, sir, and then you undid it," was the prompt and sturdy reply. The paymaster stood irresolute. Through the shading spectacles of green his eyes seemed devoid of any expression. His attitude remained unchanged, thumbs in the low cut pockets of his wide flapping trousers, shoulders meek and drooping.

"Well, he finally drawled, "you understood I wanted to get on to Camp Stoneman by sunrise, didn't you? Didn't my clerk, Mr. Dawes, tell you?"

"He did, yes, sir, and you don't want to get there no more than I do, major. But I told you flatfooted if you let Donovan and those other men go back on the trail they'd find some excuse to stop at Ceralvo's, and d—n 'em, they've done it."

"Don't you s'pose they'll be along presently?"

"S'pose?" and the sun blistered face of the cavalryman seemed to grow a shade redder as he echoed almost contemptuously the word of his superior.

"S'pose? Why, major, look here!" And the short, swart trooper took three quick strides, then pointed through the western gap in the adobe wall to the gilded edge of the range where the sun had just slipped from view. "It's 10 miles to that ridge, it's 10 minutes since I got the last wigwag of the signal flag at the pass. They hadn't come through then. What chance is there of their getting here in time to light out at dark? You did tell me to have everything ready to start, and then you undid it by sending half the escort back. You've been here in hell's half acre three days, and I've been here three years. You have never been through Canyon Diablo; I have been through a dozen times and never yet without a fight or a mighty good chance of one. Now, you may think it's fun to run your head into an ambuscade, but I don't. You can get 'em too easy without trying here. I'm an old soldier, major, and too free spoken perhaps, but I mean no disrespect, only I wish to God you'd listen to me next time."

"You wouldn't have had me leave those women in the lurch back at the crossing, would you?" queried the paymaster half apologetically.

"Why, I don't believe that story at all," flatly answered Feeny: "it's some d—d plant that fellow Donovan's springing on you—a mere excuse to ride back so they could drink and

gambled with those thugs at Ceralvo's. They've just been paid off and had no chance for any fun at all before they were ordered out on this escort duty. That money's been burning in their pockets now for three whole nights, and they just can't stand it so long as a drop of liquor's to be had by hard riding. No soldier is happy till he's dead broke, major—leastwise none I ever see."

"What makes you doubt the story, sergeant? It came straight enough."

"It came too d—d straight, sir, that's just the trouble. It came straight from Chihuahua Pete's monte mill. It's only a hook to draw 'em back, and they played it on you because they saw you were new to the country, and they knew I was asleep; and now, unless Lieutenant Drummond should happen in with his troop, there's no help for it but to wait for tomorrow night and no certainty of getting away then."

"Well, if Mr. Drummond were here, don't you suppose he'd have gone or sent back to protect these people?"

"Oh, he'd have gone—certainly—that's his business, but it isn't yours, major. You've got government money there enough to buy up every rumhole south of the Gila. You're expected to pay at Stoneman, Grant and Goodwin and Crittenden and Bowie, where they haven't had a cent since last Christmas and here it's the middle of May. You ought to have pushed through with all speed, so none of these jayhawkers could get wind of your going, let alone

the Apaches. Every hour you halt is clear gain to them, and here you've simply got to stay 24 hours all along of a cock and bull story about some stagelod of frightened women 15 miles back at Gila Bend. It's a plant, major; that's what I believe."

Old Plummer flicked the toe of his shoe into the sandy soil and hung a reflective head. "I wish you hadn't shut your eyes," he drawled at length.

"I wouldn't, sir, if I hadn't thought you'd keep yours open. You slept all night, sir, you and Mr. Dawes, while I rode alongside with finger on trigger every minute."

Absorbed in their gloomy conversation, neither man noticed that the wooden shutter in the adobe wall close at hand had been noiselessly opened from within, just an inch or two. Neither knew, neither could see that behind it, in the gathering darkness of the short summer evening, a shadowy form was crouching.

"Then you think we must stay here, do you?" queried the paymaster.

"Think? I know it. Why, the range ahead is alive with Apaches, and we can't stand 'em off with only half a dozen men. Your clerk's no 'count, major."

Old Plummer stood irresolute. His clerk, a consumptive and broken down relative, was at that moment lying nerveless on a rude bunk within the ranch, bemoaning the fate that had impelled him to seek Arizona in search of health. He was indeed of little "count," as the paymaster well knew. After a moment's painful thought the words rose slowly to his lips:

"Well, perhaps you know best, so here we stay till tomorrow night, or at least until they get back."

One could almost hear the whisper in the deep recess of the retaining wall—sibilant, gasping. Some one crouching still farther back in the black depths of the interior did hear.

"Santa Maria!"

But when a moment later the proprietor of this roadside ranch, this artificial oasis in a land of desolation, strolled into the big bare room where half a dozen troopers were dozing or gambling it was with an air of confidential joviality that he whispered to the corporal in charge:

"Our friend, the major, he refuse me sell you aguardiente—mescal, but wait—tonight."

"Oh, d—n it, Moreno, we'll be half way to Stoneman by that time," interrupted the trooper quite savagely.

"Who's to know where we got the stuff? We'll make 'em believe Donovan's squad brought it in from Ceralvo's. Give me a drink now anyhow, you infernal greaser! I'm all burnt out with such a day as this. We've got to start the moment they get back, and there won't be any time then."

"Hush, caballero! they come not to night. You will rest here."

"Why, how in blazes do you know?"

"Softly—I know not. I know nothing; yet, mira—I know. They talk long in the corral—the major and that pig of a sergeant—for him I snap my finger. Look you!" And Moreno gave a flip indicative of combined defiance and disdain.

"Don't you count on his not finding out, Moreno. It's all easy enough so far as the major's concerned, but that blackguard Feeny's different, I tell you. He'd hear the gurgle of the spigot if he were 10 miles across the Gila, and he here to bust things before you could serve out a gill—d—n him! He's been keen enough to put that psalm singing Yankee on guard over your liquor. How are you going to get at it anyhow?"

For an answer the Mexican placed the forefinger of his left hand upon his lips and with that of the right hand pointed significantly to the hard beaten earthen floor.

"Ah, I have a mine," he whispered. "You will not betray, eh? Shu-u! Hush! He comes now."

The gruff voice of Sergeant Feeny broke up the colloquy.

"Corporal Murphy, take what men you have here and groom at once. Feed and water too. Moreno, I want supper cooked for eight in 30 minutes. Drop those cards now, you men. You should have been sleeping as I told you, so as to be ready for work to-night."

"Shure we don't go tonight, sergeant."

"Who says that?" demanded Feeny quickly, whirling upon his subordinates. The corporal looked embarrassed and turned to Moreno for support. Moreno, profoundly calm, was as profoundly oblivious.

"Moreno there," began Murphy, finding himself compelled to speak.

"I?" gravely, courteously protested the Mexican, with deprecatory shrug of his shoulders and upward lift of eyebrow. "I? What know I? I do but say the Corporal Donovan is not come. How know I you go not out tonight?"

"Neither you nor the likes of you knows," was Feeny's stern retort.

"We go when we will and no questions asked. As for you, Murphy, you be ready, and it's me you'll ask, not any outsider, when we go. I've had enough playing off on me. Go or no go, no liquor, mind you. The first man I catch drinking I'll tie by the thumbs to the back of the ambulance, and he'll foot it to Stoneman."

No words were wasted in remonstrance or reply. These were indeed "the days of the empire" in Arizona—days soon after the great war of the rebellion, when men drank and swore and fought and gambled in the rough life of their exile, but obeyed, and obeyed without question, the officers appointed over them. These were the days when veteran sergeants like Feeny—men who had served under St. George Cooke and Sumner and Harney on the wide frontier before the war, who had ridden with the starry guidons in many a wild, whirling gaud under Sheridan and Merritt and Custer in the valley of Virginia—held almost despotic powers among the troopers who spent that en-

listment in the isolation of Arizona. Rare were the cases when they abused their privilege. Stern was their rule, rude their speech, but by officers and men alike they were trusted and respected.

As for Feeny, there were not lacking those who declared him spoiled. Twice that day had the paymaster been on the point of rebuking his apparent indifference. Twice had he withheld his censure, knowing, after all, Feeny to be in the right and himself in the wrong. And now in the gathering shades of night, as he stood in silence watching the brisk process of grooming, and noted how thorough and businesslike, even though sharp and stern, was Feeny, the paymaster was wishing he had not ventured to disregard the caution of so skilled a veteran.

And yet the paymaster, having a human heart in his breast, had been sorely tried, for the appeal that came for help was one he could not well resist. Passing Ceralvo's at midnight and pushing relentlessly ahead instead of halting there as the men had hoped, the party was challenged in the Mexican tongue.

"Que viene?"

To which unlooked for and uncalled for demand the leading trooper, scolding greaser interference in American territory, promptly answered:

"Go to h—l!"

All the same he heard the click of lock and was prompt to draw his own Colt, as did likewise the little squad riding ahead of the creaking ambulance. The two leaders of the mules whirled instantly about and became tangled up with the wheel team, and the paymaster was pitched out of a dream into a doubled up mass on the opposite seat. To his startled questions the driver could only make reply that he didn't know what the matter was; the sergeant had gone ahead to see. Presently Feeny shouted "Forward!" and on they went again, and not until Ceralvo's was a mile behind could the major learn the cause of the detention.

"Some of Ceralvo's people," answered Feeny: "d—n their impudence! They thought to stop us and turn us in there by stories of Indian raids just below us—three prospectors murdered 24 miles this side of the Sonora line. Cochises' people never came this far west of the Chiricahua range. It's white cutthroats maybe, and we'll need our whole command."

And yet in the glaring sunshine of that May morning, after they had unsaddled at Moreno's, and the sergeant, wearied with the vigils of two successive nights, had gone to sleep in the coolest shade he could find, there came riding across the sunbaked, cactus dotted plain at the west a young man who had the features of the American and the grave, courteous bearing of the Mexican.

"My name is Harvey," said he. "My sisters, who have been in San Francisco at school, are with me on the way to visit our parents in Tucson. Father was to have met us at the Bend with relays of mules. We have waited 48 hours and can wait no longer. For God's sake let half a dozen of your men ride out and escort them down here. There is no doubt in the world the Apaches are in the mountains on both sides, and I'm trembling for fear they've already found our camp. None of my party dared make the ride, so I had to come."

What was Plummer to do? He didn't want to rouse the sergeant. This wasn't going back to Ceralvo's, but riding northward to the rescue of imperiled beauty. He simply couldn't refuse, especially when Donovan and others were eager to go. From Mr. Harvey he learned that his father had married into an old Spanish Mexican family at Havana, had been induced by them to take charge of certain business in Matamoros, and that long afterward he had removed to Guaymas and thence to Tucson. The children had been educated at San Francisco, and the sisters, now 17 and 15 years of age respectively, were soon to go to Cuba to visit relatives of their mother, but were determined once more to see the quaint old home at Tucson before so doing; hence this journey under his charge. The story seemed straight enough. Plummer had never yet been to Tucson, but at Drum Barracks and Wilmington he had often heard of the Harveys, and Donovan swore he knew them all by sight, especially the old man.

The matter was settled before Plummer really knew whether to take the responsibility or not, and the cavalry corporal with five men rode back into the fiery heat of the Arizona day and was miles away toward the Gila before Feeny woke to a realizing sense of what had happened. Then he came out and blasphemed. There in that wretched little green safe were locked up thousands enough of dollars to tempt all the outlaws of the accident to any deed of desperation that might lead to the capture of the booty, and with Donovan and his party away Feeny saw he had but half a dozen men for defense.

At his interposition the major had at least done one thing—warned Moreno not to sell a drop of his fiery mescal to any one of the men, and when the Mexican expressed entire willingness to acquiesce Feeny's suspicions were redoubled and he picked out Trooper Latham, a New Englander whom some strange and untoward fate had led into the ranks, and stationed him in the bullet scarred barroom of the ranch, with strict orders to allow not a drop to be drawn or served to any one without the sanction of Sergeant Feeny or his superior officer, the major. Even the humiliation of this proceeding had in no wise disturbed Moreno's snavity.

"All I possess is at your feet," he had said to the major, with Castilian grace and gravity, "Take or withhold it as you will."

"Infernal old hypocrite!" swore Feeny, between his strong, set teeth. "I believe he'd like nothing better than to get the escort drunk and turn us over bag and baggage to the Morales gang."

Thrice during the hot afternoon had Feeny scouted the premises and striven

to find what number and manner of men Moreno might have in concealment there. Questioning was of little use. Moreno was ready to answer to anything and was never known to halt at a lie. Old Miguel, the half breed, who did odd jobs about the well and the corral, expressed profound ignorance both of the situation and Feeny's English. The Mexican boy had but one answer to all queries: "No sa-a-abe."

Other occupants there were, but these even Feeny's sense of duty could not prompt him to disturb. Somewhere in the depths of the domestic portion of the ranch, where the brush on the flat roof was piled most heavily and the walls were jealously thick, all scouting parties or escorts well knew that Moreno's wife and daughter were hidden from prying eyes, and rumor had it that often there were more than two feminine occupants; that these were sometimes joined by three or four others—wives or sweethearts of outlawed men who rode with Pasqual Morales—and all Arizona knew that Pasqual Morales had little more Mexican blood in his veins than had Feeny himself. He was an Americano, a cursed gringo for whom long years ago the sheriffs of California and Nevada had chased in vain, who had sought refuge and a mate in Sonora and whose swartly features found no difficulty in masquerading under a Mexican name when the language of love had made him familiar with the Mexican tongue.

Slow to action, slow of speech as was the paymaster, he was not slow to see that Sergeant Feeny was anxious and ill at ease, and if a veteran trooper, whom his captain had pronounced the coolest, pluckiest and most reliable man in the regiment, could be so disturbed over the indications, it was high time to take precaution. What was the threatened danger? Apaches? They would never assault the ranch with its guard of soldiers, whatsoever they might do in the canyons in the range beyond. Outlaws? They had not been heard of for months. He had inquired into all this at Yuma, at the stage stations, by mail of the commanding officers at Lowell and Bowie and Grant. Not for six months had a stage been "held up" or a backboard "jumped" south of the turbid Gila. True, there was rumor of riot and lawlessness among the miners at Castle Dome and the customary shooting scrape at Ehrenberg and La Paz, but these were river towns, far behind him now as he looked back over the desert trail and aloft into the star studded, cloudless sky.

Nothing could be more placid, nothing less prophetic of peril or ambush than this exquisite summer night. Somewhere within the forbidden region of Moreno's harem a guitar was beginning to tinkle softly. That was all very well, but then a woman's voice, anything but soft, took up a strange, monotonous refrain. Line after line, verse after verse, it ran, harsh, changeless. He could not distinguish the words—he did not wish to; the music was bad enough in all conscience, whatsoever it might become when sung by youth or beauty. As it fell from the lips of Senora Moreno the air was a succession of vocal nasal disharmonies, high pitched, strident, nerve racking.

Unable to listen after the third repetition, Plummer slowly retired from the corral and once more appeared at the front, just in time for a sensation. Two troopers, two of the men who had ridden back with Donovan, came lurching into the lighted space before the main entrance. At sight of the paymaster one of them stiffened up and with preternatural gravity of mien executed the salute. The other, with an envelope in his hand, reeled out of the saddle, failed to catch his balance, plunged heavily into the sand and lay there. Corporal Murphy sprang eagerly forward, the first man to reach him, and turned the prostrate trooper over on his back.

"What's the matter?" queried Plummer. "Is he sick?"

"Sick, is it?" was the quick retort, as the corporal sniffed at the tainted breath of the sufferer. "Be the powers, I only wish I had half his dyspepsia."

And then came Feeny, glaring, wrathful.

Continued on page seven

Intelligent Reader.

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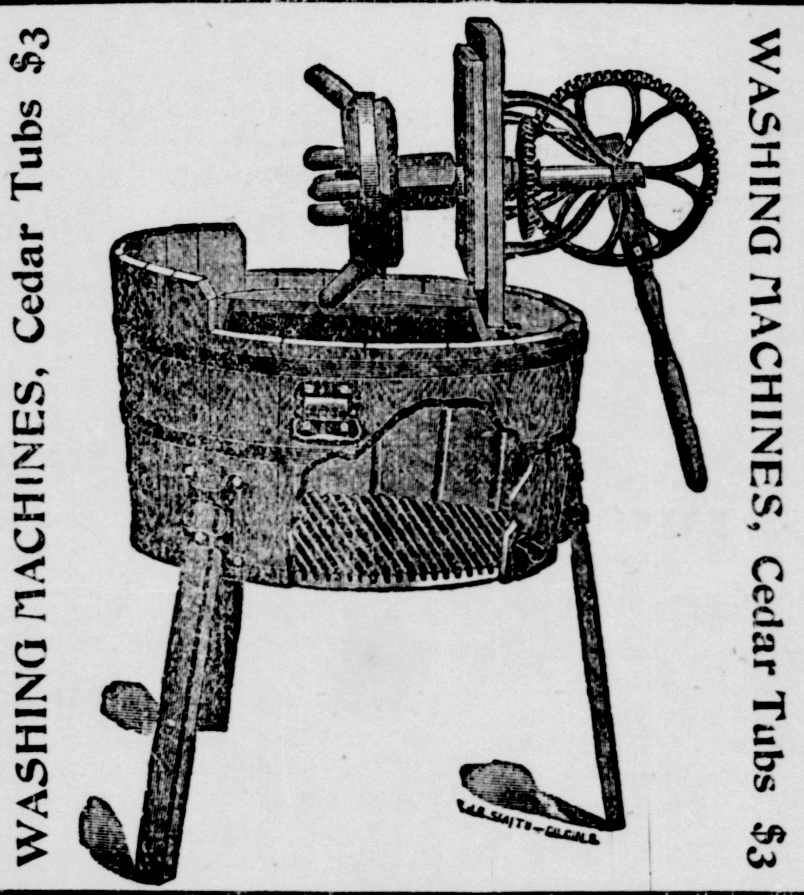


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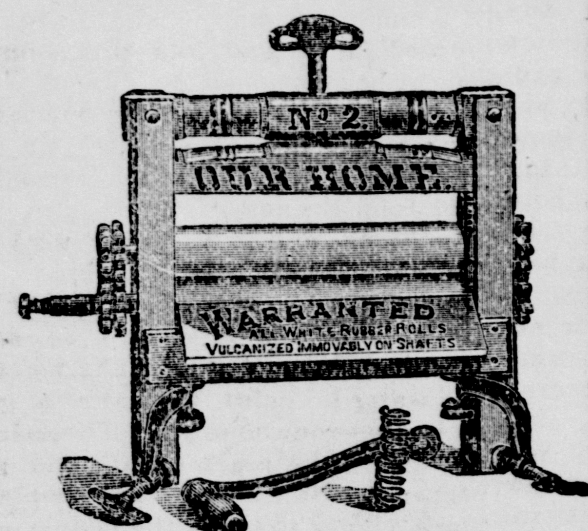
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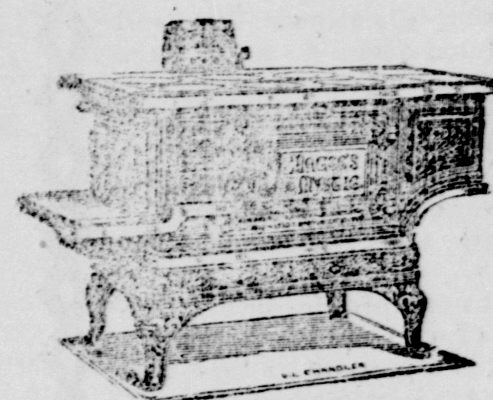


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FOES IN AMBUSH.

Continued from page six.

"Come down off the top of that horse, Mullan," he ordered, fiercely. "How—how'd ye get here? Which way'd ye come? Where's the rest?"

With the ponderous dignity of inebriety, Mullan slowly pointed up the desert under the spot where the pole star glowed in the northern skies.

"Sarsh'nt," he hiccupped, "we're—we're too late; 'Paches got there—first."

"Hwat! hwat!" thundered Feeny. "D'ye mean there were women—that it wasn't a plant?"

"Fack."

"Hware's your dispatches, you drunken lout? How dare you drink when there was fight ahead? Hware's your dispatches? and may heaven blast the souls of you both!"

"Here, sergeant," said Murphy, wrenching the soiled envelope from the loose grasp of the prostrate trooper.

"It's to you, sir," said Feeny, with one glance at the sprawling superscription. "In God's name read and let us know what devil's work's abroad to-night."

Even Plummer's pudgy fingers trembled as he tore open the dingy packet. Old Moreno came forth with a light, his white teeth gleaming, his black eyes flashing from one to another of the group. Holding the penciled page close to the lantern, the paymaster read aloud:

"Camp burned. One man killed; others scattered; mules and buckboard gone. For God's sake help in the pursuit. Strike for Raton Pass. The Indians have run away my poor sisters."

"EDWARD HARVEY."

The major dropped the paper, fairly stunned with dismay. Feeny sprang forward, picked it up, and eagerly scrutinized the page. Mullan, standing unsteadily at the head of his wearied and dejected horse, was looking on with glassy eyes, his lips vainly striving to frame further particulars. Leaving their supper unfinished, the other men of the little squad had come tumbling out into the summer night. No one paid other heed to the trooper sprawling in the sand. Already in deep, drunken slumber, he was breathing stertorously. Feeny's eyes seemed fastened to the letter. Line by line, word by word, again and again he spelled it through. Suddenly he leaped forward and clutched Mullan at the throat, shaking him violently.

"Answer now. Hware'd you get your liquor? Didn't this fellow give it to you?"

"On my honor—no, sarsh'nt, 'pon my 'on!"

"Oh, to h—I with your honor and you with it! Hware'd you get it if it wasn't from him? Shure you've not been near Ceralvo's?"

"No, sarsh'nt, no Ceralvo's. We met couple gen'l'men—perfec' gen'l'men, ranchers; they were going after

the Indians. They gave us jus' o-one drink—'piece. Jus' five minutes—go."

"How far away was this? Hware were they? Answer or, d—n you, I'll shake the truth out of you!" shouted Feeny, suiting action to word. "Spake before you, too, are lying like that other hog. Did you ever see the camp? Did you ever get to the crossing at all? Douse a dipper of water over him, you Latham, quick. Wake up, I say, Mullan. For the love of God, major, I believe they're both drugged. I believe it's all a d—d lie. I believe it's only a skame to get you to send out the rest of your escort, so they can tackle you alone. Kick him, Murphy, kick him; throt him round; don't let him get to sleep. Answer me, you scoundrel!"



Holding the penciled page close to the lantern, the paymaster read aloud.

"drel!" he fairly yelled, for Mullan's head was drooping on his breast and every lurch promised to land him on his face. Twice his knees doubled up like a foot-ruler and the stout little sergeant had to jerk him to his feet.

"Search 'em both. See if they've a flask betune 'em, Latham. Answer me, Mullan, did you see the burned camp? Did you see the dead man? Did—Oh, murther! Now he's gone! There's never a word to be got out of either of them this night. But don't you believe that lethargic, major. Don't you trust a word of it; it's false as hell. It's only a plan to rob ye of your escort first and your life and money later. That's it, men; douse them, kick them, murder them both if you like—the curs!—and they'd drink when they knowed every man was needed." And adding force to his words Feeny drove a furious kick at the luckless Mullan.

"Do you mean there is no truth in this? Do you mean you think it all a fraud, a trick?" at last queried the major. "Why, it seems incredible!"

"I say just what I mean, major. It's a plot to rob you. I mean the gang has gathered for that very purpose. I mean that every story told us about the Apaches west or south of here or between us and the Gila is a bloody lie. The guard at the signal station hadn't seen or heard of them. They laughed at me when I told them what they tried to make us believe at Ceralvo's. 'Twas there they wanted to have you stop, for there you'd have no chance at all. Shure, do you suppose if the Apaches were out—if this story was

true—they wouldn't have heard it and investigated it by this time, and the beacon fire would have been blazing at the Picacho?"

Then Murphy turned and ran around the corner of the corral to a point where he could see the dim outline of the range against the western sky. The next moment his voice rose upon the night air, vibrant, thrilling:

"Look! God be good to us, major! It's no lie. The signal fire's blazing at the peak."

To be continued.

Quickest Route to California.

If you desire to attend the Midwinter fair at San Francisco or any part of California, and wish to make the trip in the quickest and most comfortable manner, be sure that your ticket reads via the Chicago & Northwestern, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific R'y's. Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco via Council Bluffs, Omaha and Ogden without change, in three and one half days all meals en route being served in dining cars. Tourist sleeping cars, offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity for making the trip in a most comfortable and economical manner, are also run, and completely equipped berths can be procured by passengers holding either first or second class tickets, at a cost of only \$4 per berth from Chicago (or \$3 per berth from Council Bluffs or Omaha) to San Francisco and other California points. Variable route excursion tickets and first and second class one way tickets are now on sale via the Northwestern line at extremely low rates. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

For all forms of nasal catarrh where there is dryness of the air passages with what is commonly called "stuffed up," especially when going to bed, Ely's Cream Balm gives immediate relief. Its benefits to me have been priceless. A. G. Case, M. D., Millwood, Kas.

One of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the balm and in a short time the discharge was cured. O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Y.

Low Rates to Coast Points.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., will sell round trip, first class tickets, good to return until April 30, 1894, at \$84.25, for San Francisco and other California coast points; also with same limit, round trip, first class tickets for Portland Oregon and north Pacific coast points at \$79.55. For one way rates call at the ticket office, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y; also for all points south and east.

SEE THE FAIR AGAIN.

YOU can live over the scene of the great exposition if you take advantage of our offer and secure Shepp's "World's Fair Photographed."

You will not only see the Fair again, but you can review its history, for no important feature of the Fair has been left out, and the complete collection, with the accurate descriptions which accompany the views, gives and excellent and entertaining history of the greatest event of the nineteenth century.

As you turn the leaves of our magnificent work you will almost imagine that the Fair again exists, so lifelike are the photographic reproductions.

THE GAZETTE promised the best and it has given them to you.

If you will get any series and examine it carefully you will readily admit that is true.

These photographic views are very easy to obtain if you are a GAZETTE reader.

Little trouble—clip four coupons; and little expense—10 cents is all.

HARD TO GET ENOUGH OF SHEPP'S VIEWS

FRESH SUPPLY OF PART I HAS
BEEN RECEIVED.

Parents Realize the Great Value Of
the Wonderful Series Of Exposit-
tion Views In Teaching Their
Little Ones What the World's
Fair Implied

A host of Gazette readers will be
glad to know that a new supply of
portfolios No. 1 in the World's Fair
series has been received.

One hundred and twenty orders for
this part have remained unfilled for
the last five days.

No offer The Gazette ever made has
caused the talk that came from our
proposition to furnish a standard work
of so high a grade as Shepp's World's
Fair Illustrated.

Engravings, letter press and paper
are alike admirable, and the full page
of explanatory matter accompanying
each cut is a valuable feature that is
lacking in other albums.

A complete review of the great ex-
position is thus afforded.

Now, the World's Fair is a subject
upon which children in every home
The Gazette reaches, will require en-
lightenment.

They have heard and will continue
to hear about it until they are grown,
and will demand some definite know-
ledge of the great event.

For only a small portion of the
children in the northwest ever entered
the gates.

Most of those who did remember it
simply as a great composite picture in
which a few features like the Krupp
gun or the Ferris wheel stood out
prominently.

They were hurried along by parents
or attendants, or if left to themselves
rushed with feverish haste here and
there, impelled by both excitement
and curiosity.

And now that it is all over they will
have a continual desire to know more
about the actualities of the affair.

In the quiet home life, either by the
winter lamp or on summer outing,
they will be afforded ample opportu-
nity to go over everything and fix the
principal facts and features in the
memory.

This is not only proper but neces-
sary as part of a liberal education.

It is for such a purpose as this that
The Gazette Art Portfolios of exposit-
ion views are altogether invaluable.

Since they afford a complete pic-
torial record and descriptive history of
the exposition, which is at once artistic,
interesting, and most instructive.

And the cost of all this involves
only a little time and trouble which
any one should be most willing and
glad to undertake.

Four Gazette coupons of different
dates secure any portfolio, ten cents
in stamps or coin being required in
either case.

Hundreds of The Gazette readers
are availing themselves of this un-
equalled offer, and are enthusiastic in
their praises of the splendid views.

So great has been the demand that
our supply of Part I has been exhaust-
ed three times. Another shipment
of two hundred is expected Saturday,
and half of these are already taken.
Leave coupons at this office in advance
and secure a copy.

DOINGS OF LOCAL SOCIETIES.

Encampment Officers Installed.

Officers of Rock River Encampment
No. 3, installed officers last evening.
J. G. Wray being installing officer.
These are the men who will hold
posts of honor during 1894:

C. P.—Edward Smith.
H. P.—Fred Young.
S. W.—Otto E. Smith.
Scribe—C. F. Winalow.
Treas.—J. C. Stanton.
J. W.—S. D. Hill.
O. S.—J. Howland.
Q. S.—B. F. Blanchard.
1st W.—A. O. Gifford.
2d W.—E. O. Smith.
3d W.—J. W. Clark.
4th W.—W. Rice.
1st G. of T.—William Ind.
2d G. of T.—Thomas Cherry.
Delegates to grand encampment to
be held at Racine the last Tuesday in
February.—W. Coleman, A. H. Tay-
lor, George A. Warren.

Carpenters' Union Election.

At a meeting of the Carpenters'
Union No. 183, held last evening, these
officers were elected for the ensuing
year:

President—J. P. Cullen.
Vice President—H. Hunt.
Recording Secretary—C. Anderson.
Treasurer—G. Cullen.
Conductor—P. Delaney.
Warden—P. Delaney.
Trustee—H. Hunt.
Auditors—S. Boos, C. B. Morse, A.
Havens.

1894.

We are out for blood this year. Our
starter is a pant's sale. How would
\$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00 pants at \$3.00
go? Such is the case at Ziegler's.
For just three days we will do this,
commencing Wednesday January 3—
ending Friday night January 6. Then
no more will go at this price. You
will find in this sale our best all wool
worsted, cassimere and cheviot pants,
which were formerly the above men-
tioned values. Pretty fair offer, isn't
it? The price is still \$8.00 sack and
cutaway for business and dress. This
sale is pretty thoroughly noised around
town. Better come in while the snap
lasts. Clothe your boys while you
can save from \$1.00 to \$2.00 on each
suit. We have a large assortment
Ziegler, Cor. Main and Milwaukee
streets.

\$1,000 GIVEN AWAY.

....BY....

: ROSENFELD, :

ON THE BRIDGE.

The money is now on deposit in the Rock County National Bank, and any
person can have it by showing that Rosenfeld is not actually offering the fol-
lowing goods at from 25 to 50 per cent less than others quote them.
Read the following prices which will be good for ten days only.

Lot 1, No. 8169.

Thirteen overcoats, blue kersey, cassimere, flannel lined, with silk sleeve
lining, single and double-breasted. Fifty sold this season, at \$20 each.
Our price for 10 days \$11.50.

Lot 2, No. 8197.

Imported black kersey overcoats, entire satin lined, sleeves and all. Regu-
lar price \$25, cost us \$16.
Our price for 10 days \$13.50.

Lot 3, Nos. 5551, 5553, 5555.

Thirty-four genuine Irish Frieze ulsters in blue, black, brown and Oxfords.
Regular price \$20, cost us \$13.50.
Our price for 10 days \$11.00.

Lot 4, No. 4750.

Blue chinchilla overcoats, flannel lined. Regular price \$15. Cost us \$9.50.
Our price for 10 days \$7.50.
25 Children's cape overcoats. For 10 days 95c.
33 Children's cape overcoats. For 10 days \$1.50.
10 Children's ulster overcoats. For 10 days \$3.12 1-2.
Boys' genuine Irish frieze ulsters. For 10 days \$6.50.

A large line of boys' overcoats, ages 14 to 18 years, 50 cents on the dollar.
The above goods you will find on the first three tables of our store. We
will produce the original bill and if we cannot prove that the above prices are
from 25 to 50 per cent less than any other quoted in the city you can have \$1,000
in cash. This is no Closing Out Sale. Our lease expires but we will renew it.
We intend to remain in business. We have too many goods and will give them
to you at your own prices. This sale commences in the morning, January 6, and
positively lasts but ten days. Come early before goods are gone.

S. ROSENFELD, On the Bridge.

Shooting Off Your Mouth

Should be "Shoot-
ed" with care or
some reporter will
catch the shot and
quote you thus:

FREE TRADE WOULD BE ALL RIGHT
Alderman Carrington Is Anxious to Have
the Tariff Question Settled.

"There is no need of people crying
hard times," said Alderman Carrington
this morning. "This country is
bound to prosper, whether it is free
trade or protection. If congress
would do either one thing or the other
the country would be all right. If it
is free trade laboring men will get
down to a wage system of thirty cents
a day, and so economize their living
expenses that they will save one third
of this amount, and the country will
prosper. Manufactured articles are
about exhausted, and the supply being
short manufacturing must be resumed
on some self-sustaining basis."

However this is a fair report of
what Mr. C. did say but he didn't say
it for "print."

What we do believe and what any
thinking man or woman must believe
is that the country is so rich, so vast,
so grand in its resources that no po-
litical upheaval, let them upheave as
they may, can CRIPPLE us for any
great length of time. We believe in a
protective tariff. Most sensible peo-
ple do; some people don't and they are
an honest some, and a sensible some
too; but we believe beyond everything
else in our country, UNDER ALL con-
ditions. If the powers that be will
settle on some policy be it TARIFF or
FREE we will (as as a people)
pull ourselves together and work on
the basis that the "powers" elect
and we shall win. No policy of govern-
ment, or those that make laws, can
cripple the country FOR LONG. We
are not politicians we ARE real state
dealers. We have some bargains in
our line. Come in talk BUSINESS, let
politics alone.

Yours very truly,

GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

The C. S. Graves Land Co.,

Offer FOR SALE 2400 Acres of
CHOICE FARMING LAND
at \$7.50 per acre
\$2.00 Per Acre Down

Balance on Time to Suit Purchaser. Col-
onies are now being formed. Join now
and get First Choice. No Money to be
Paid until you have seen the Land. Read
what People say who know what the land
is:

As there has been much inquiry
both by individuals and the press in
regard to Columbia and the lands for
sale adjacent thereto, we thought it
advisable to offer our explanation to-
gether with the views of persons own-
ing lots and lands there.

Columbia is situated in Hewitt town-
ship Clark county, Wis., on the North-
western line, C. St. P. M. & O. Ry.
The lands were originally pine tracts
with tall and thirty timber, thus
showing a fertility of soil far in excess
of what is generally termed the
"sandy lands" of Wisconsin. The soil
is a heavy sand or loam soil with clay
sub soil and sand stone foundation.
There are no hills or swamps but a
slightly rolling country. We believe
the lands to be as good as any in the
state for the purpose for which their
natural adaptation fits them. No
lands can be better for grazing and
stock raising, and they will produce
largely of various grasses, corn and
potatoes. The sugar beet that has
brought wealth to France, Belgium
and Denmark, can be produced on
these lands as shown by the Agricul-
tural department at Washington.
H. D. Loehman, who owns and lives on
a farm adjoining the townsite of Col-
umbia secured fifteen dollars (\$15.00)
in first premiums for yellow dent corn
and vegetables of various kinds at the
county fair held at Niellville this
past fall. This speaks well for the
country when in the county there is
land valued at \$100 per acre.

Among the many who have pur-
chased lands and lots this summer,
might be mentioned Mr. Jacob Burg
of Montello, Green county; one of the
largest farmers there; also Mr. Ole
Walden, of Argyle, LaFayette county,
and John Bryner of Monticello, who
purchased land at \$7.50 per acre and
is well pleased with the land. Mr.
Burg says he would not accept \$10
per acre for this land of 320 acres.
The soil, vegetation and character of
the water all point to make a good
and prosperous country. These lands
are within the reach of all, and with
proper treatment of the people of
Clark county towards the people com-
ing into that community will make
that country the home of prosperous
and wealthy people. In the sale of
lots the price is from \$5 to \$50.00, the
company paying the taxes two years
and in some cases giving free tickets
from Chicago and Janesville to Colum-
bia, and if the lot buyers will help
build up the town and thereby in-
crease the valuation of their lots,
there is no reason why they should
not make money on every lot bought.
The water power of Fall river or
Wedge's creek, of 1963 horse-power,
was surveyed and power given by Ed-
ward Ruger, and the townsite sur-
veyed by O. G. Bleedorn, of Janes-
ville, Wis., and their reputation is too
well known to be questioned.

W. H. MRAD, Chm. Town Warner.
W. R. ADKINS, " " Hewett.
G. L. REDMOND, " " York.
E. TOMPKINS, " " Pine Valley.
R. W. CANFIELD, Chairman of the
County Board of Supervisors Clark
County.

ARGYLE, Wis., Dec. 28, 1893.

C. S. Graves, DEAR SIR:—I am of
the earnest opinion that the land you
have, is adapted for grass particularly
clover; I think three men and a team
will clear from one to two acres a day.
I am going to clear up some of mine
in the spring, sow clover on it and
run a springforth harrow over it and
my opinion is that I would have an
enormous pasture for stock.

Yours Truly,

OLE C. WALDEN.

C. S. Graves, Janesville, Wis.—
DEAR SIR:—In reply to your favor
of recent date regarding your land in
Clark county, Wisconsin, I am well
acquainted with the same having ex-
amined it carefully and find it of a
black, sandy loam soil, clay subsoil
with a sandy stone base, well watered
with good springs and small streams,
sloping gently to the south. I con-
sider it cheap at the price asked and
know of no better land in the state
for grasses, potatoes and vegetables.
For dairying and general farming
there can be none better. It can be
put up in shape for crops very cheap
and there is no waste land as it can
all be used. Yours Truly,

H. V. WRIGHT, Center, Rock, Co.

JOHN TASFEL, Center, Rock, Co.

H. L. SMILEY, Hanover, Rock, Co.

ARGYLE, Wis. Dec. 12, 1893.

C. S. Graves, DEAR SIR:—In travel-
ing over the land you have for sale in
Clark county, Wis., I find it most ex-
cellent for the price asked for it is
without doubt the most desirable
place for farming, stock raising and
dairying, being well watered, abun-
dant of grass and hear to market.

Yours, J. I. OLESON.

BROWNSTOWN, Wis. Dec. 19, 1893.

C. S. Graves, Janesville, Wis.
DEAR SIR:—After a careful exami-
nation of your land in Clark county
Wis., I purchased some of it and at
the price of \$7.50 per acre. I consider
it cheap as the soil is of good quality
with clay subsoil and will make good
farms. There is excellent water and
I would advise anyone to buy this
land in preference to going west or
paying \$40 to \$75 dollars per acre. I
also own lots in Columbia and after
seeing them are perfectly satisfied.
You can refer any one to me if you
want to.

NILS ANDERSON.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea
—the mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ANCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and
its merits so well known that it seems a work
of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria
within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D.,
New York City.

Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption,
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-
gestion.
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended
your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to
do so as it has invariably produced beneficial
results."

EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,
125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.
SMITH'S PHARMACY, Agents.

FEMALE PILLS.
NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS.
A new, reliable and safe relief for sup-
pressed menstruation, acute or painful men-
struation. Now used by over 50,000
ladies monthly. Invigorates these
organs. Beware of imitations. Name
paper, 2c per box, or trial box 2c. Sent
sealed in plain wrapper. Send for
circular. Address: **PEPPER MEDICAL**
CO., 149 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Carter's Phospho-Nervine Pills
FOR LOST MANHOOD.
We positively guarantee to cure any
disorder of the NERVOUS or GENERATIVE
organs, such as NEURALGIA, BRUISES,
LOSS OF BRAIN POWER, DEBILITY,
REMISIONS, AND ALL EFFECTS OF SELF-
ABUSE OR EXCESSIVE AND YOUTH-
FUL INDISCRETION. Take it in
time and prevent coming in-
sanity.
YOUNG MEN REBUIK THE
LOST MANHOOD! OLD MEN
RECOVER YOUR YOUTHFUL
VIGOR! If your druggist does
not keep Carter's Phospho-Nervine Pills,
we will mail them to any address
in the world, securely packed
in plain wrapper on receipt of
price. One box, \$1.00; Six for
\$5.00.
Write us, **Potter Drug Co.,**
3123 S. Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Smith's Pharmacy.

Subscribe For The Gazette.

RIPANS
TABULES
REGULATE THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS
AND PURIFY THE BLOOD

RIPANS TABULES are the best Medi-
cine known for Indigestion, Biliousness,
Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic
Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion,
Biliary Obstruction, and all dis-
orders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to
the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant
to take, safe, effective, and give immediate relief.
May be obtained by application to nearest
druggist.

A New Year Dawns On Ragged Lawns, Etc

We will give you
a little light on
where to purchase
until March 1.
CHEAP.
An elegant line
of Push Caps at
75c. We paid
\$9.00 a dozen for
them. Can buy
Wool caps at 25 cents. Only a few
left. Cost us not less.
Lined gloves and mittens at actual
cost. Broken sizes in underwear even
lower than above.

NOW OUR REASONS.

What we carry now to next season
is old to us and we then start them in
at cost. Why not do it now and have
the use of something until then. We
both make by the transaction.

Can You See Where

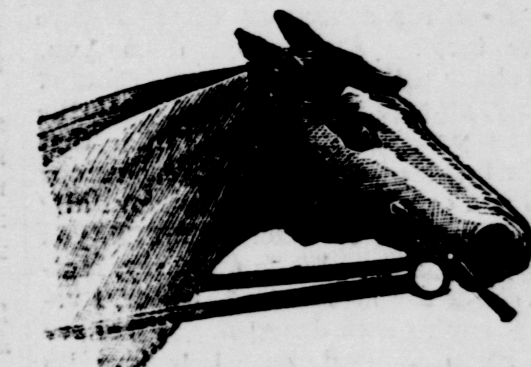
It will be
a difficult task to
figure any profit
on those
goods when you
get our
prices. Our
veracity has
never been
questioned. Do
you doubt it?
Let us prove it.

KNEFF & ALLEN, "Honest Dealers."

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L.
Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says
he has them without name stamped on
bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE BEST IN
THE WORLD.
W. L. DOUGLAS shoes are stylish, easy fit-
ting, and give better satisfaction at the prices ad-
vertised than any other make. Try one pair and
be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas's
name and price on the bottom, which guarantees
their value, saves thousands of dollars annually
to those who wear them. Dealers who push the
sale of W. L. Douglas shoes gain customers,
which helps to increase the sales on their full line
of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit,
and we believe you can save money by buying all
your footwear of the dealer advertised below.
Catalogue free upon application. Address,
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
BROWN BROS.

TURF GOODS



Trunks, saddles, whips, robes. Has
ness of all description
WM. SADDLER,
The C. O. D. harness shop.

COLLING, WRAY & BLAIR,

Builders, and Contractors, Manufacturers of
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Etc.

Phoenix Planing Mill Rear of
Postoffice.

Sewing Machines

..\$30.00..

For the next 10 days I will sell
the **WHITE SEWING MACHINE**,
the best machine in the market
for

\$30.00. || Come Quick.

H. F. NOTT, West End Music Dealer.

SPECIAL TAX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a warrant for the
collection of a special assessment for grading
South Main street in the Second and
Third ward, in the city of Janes-
ville, is now in my hands for collection,
and that I will receive the same at my office un-
til the 18th day of January, 1894, after which I
shall proceed to collect the same as the law
directs.

M. MURPHY,
City Treasurer.

Dated December 23, 1893.

COLD IN THE HEAD
DR. RAY'S
WAFERS
IN 8 HOURS
Sold by all druggists.